THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

VOL. XIV. NO. 39. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1895.—FOURTEENTH YEAR. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

The Great Irish Convention, in Support of the New Movement, Held in This City Successfully Launches a Revolutionary Organization.

It Will be Devoted to the Attainment of Irish Independence by Every Means Consistent With the Laws of Nations.

Speeches by Chairman Finerty, Maurice F. Wilhere, O'Neill Ryan, and Other Well Known Irish-Americans.

The Platform and Resolutions Adopted —Also the Plan of Organization.

Mr. William Lyman, of New York, Elected President, and Hon. P. V. Fitzpatrick, of Chicago, Treasurer.

TUESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The National Convention of the New Irish Movement opened at the auditorium of the Young Men's Christian Association in this city, on Tuesday morning, the 24th inst. Delegates were present from nearly every state and territory of the Union, and some also from Canada and Australia. The hall was most artistically decorated with the American and Irish colors, under the direction of the chairman of the committee on decorations, Mr. M. Mulcahy, of this city. A picture of Emmet hung at the front of the platform, and there were also representations of the Manchester Martyrs at the rear of the stage, which was beautifully draped with the Stars and Stripes. There was no mistaking the devotion to America, mingled with love and sympathy for Ireland, which pervaded the hearts of the inceptors of the New Irish Movement.

Never, perhaps in the [illegible] body of men of the Irish race, in both the physical and intellectual sense, assemble on American soil than the convention which has just concluded its labors. The old, the middle-aged and the young mingled in the hall and on the platform with only one object in mind—the lifting of Ireland from the Slough of Despond into which she has fallen through the inevitable demoralization of parliamentary agitation and the base treachery of the English Whigs.

It was nearly noon when the Chairman of the local Executive Committee, Mr. John J. O'Connell, rapped for order, and, in a few well chosen sentences, explained the objects of the convention and introduced John F. Finerty as temporary chairman.

Mr. Finerty was most cordially received. He rapped for order, and called on the acting secretary, Mr. John P. Sutton, to read the original circular of invitation and the official call for the convention, which have been already frequently published.

Mr. Sutton also read a number of cablegrams and telegrams from Europe and the United States, expressing the strongest sympathy with the movement. The cablegrams were from the Irish colony of Paris, signed by Miss Maud Gonne, the famous lady orator and patriot and from London, Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Glasgow and other cities of Great Britain. Ireland fairly bombarded the convention with messages of sympathy from Dublin, Cork, Limerick, Belfast, Galway, Derry, Antrim, Newry, Monaghan, Omagh, Armagh, Down and other historic cities and localities.

Over 500 telegrams were received from all parts of America and Canada, hardly a city or town of any considerable size being absent from the list.

The National Polish Alliance of America sent eloquent greetings to the Irish National Convention concluding with the graceful and beautiful prayer "God Save Fair Ireland!"

Much enthusiasm was aroused by the reading of these messages:

"DUBLIN, Sept. 24.—Mayo men all with you for Ireland a nation. ——."

"DUBLIN, Sept. 24.—The men of Dublin are with you for for national independence. ——."

"LIMERICK, Sept. 24.—Limerick men are with you. MURPHY."

"GALWAY, Sept. 24.—Irishmen of Galway wishing every success. M. O'SULLIVAN."

"CORK, Sept. 24.—Munster with you for Irish independence. CORK."

"KINSALE, Sept. 24.—South Cork with you in struggle for independence. HOLLAND."

"PARIS, France, Sept. 24.—Irish colony in Paris join your efforts for Irish freedom. MAUD GONNE."

"SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 24.—California sends greetings, and with all the vigorous members of our race on the Pacific coast we indorse the new movement and ask the convention to declare for Ireland's independence We have thousands upon thousands of dollars for active work, but not a cent for parliamentary agitation. KNIGHTS OF THE RED BRANCH."

"MARLBOROUGH, Mass., Sept. 24.—God speed new movement for Ireland a nation separate and independent. WOLFE TONE ASSOCIATION."

"NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 24.—The dawn of the day of deliverance from English oppression is at hand. God speed your efforts. D. P. HAGGERTY, President Grattan Club."

"LONDON, Sept. 19.—Irishmen of London with you in Ireland's cause. Let us act unitedly and all will be won. RYAN."

In the absence of the usual credentials a very interesting certificate of eligibility was presented by Owen McSweeney. It was his certificate of admittance to the "Second Annual Congress of the Fenian Brotherhood of America" held at Cincinnati Jan. 17, 1865. When this was shown to O'Donovan Rossa he declared his willingness to vouch if necessary for the holder. The certificate was as follows:

CERTIFICATE OF ELIGIBILITY.

Second Annual Congress of the Fenian Brotherhood of America.

The bearer, Owen McSweeney, is our delegate, and, as such, will represent the Lafayette, Ind., Circle of the Fenian Brotherhood in the congress beginning its session Jan. 1, 1865, at Cincinnati, Ohio. H. A. MCCARTHY, Sec."

INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS.

After the reading of the telegrams Mr. Finerty addressed the convention as follows:

At this time I deem it proper for the temporary chairman to state to you some of the facts in regard to the necessity for this movement.

The warfare between Great Britain and Ireland, leaving out a portion of our history, has been interminable for at least 300 years. Successive waves of Irishmen have arisen in rebellion against the proud government of Great Britain; they have again and again raised the national flag. Some times stricken down upon the field of battle; some times victorious, but in all the period when they have fought the English oppressor on the open field of battle, from the walls of Limerick to the last shot fired on the field of Vinegar Hill in 1798, they lost less people than they have lost since the passage of the Union act in 1800.

The extinguishment of the nationality of Ireland, accomplished by the most fraudulent means, destroyed our native legislature and placed the smaller country completely at the mercy of the larger. From 1801 when the Union act went into effect—carried against the protests of the Irish people, carried, too, by an assembly that represented only a minority of the nation—the protest of Ireland has gone out to the world, first in the blood of the brave Robert Emmet, next in the voice of Daniel O'Connell from 1810 to 1847, next by the oratory and songs of Young Ireland from 1845 to 1848, next by the Phœnix organization of 1858, followed by the Fenian organization, which was the first body of Irishmen since the passage of the Union act that made the English government listen to reason.

Since the end of the Fenian movement on this side of the ocean, after the Irish soldiers under the gallant O'Neill manifested the prowess of the Irish race, the care and custody and control of affairs looking to the emancipation of Ireland have been shifted to other fields. She committed the conduct of her affairs to men who sought by the use of argument and reason to get from England at least the boon of self-government. She does not deny even to the Isle of Man the right of the people to govern themselves in a native parliament, and Isaac Butt, William Shaw and Charles Stewart Parnell did all that human agencies could do to make the English government again listen to reason. We have seen the results; we have heard the usual promises made to Ireland. We have seen the greatest of modern British statesmen who began his Irish career as a jailor bow before the decision of Ireland under the leadership of the greatest of modern chiefs—except the great Daniel O'Connell—that Ireland has ever known, but the moment that the unity of the Irish race was broken, the moment the great leader was deposed, that very moment—the very moment of that deposition by order of the English premier—England sealed the fate of agitation for home rule and again closed her ears to reason.

She passed the home rule bill, it is true, in the house of commons, but behind the house of commons stands the immovable barrier of English prejudice and tyranny in the shape of the house of lords. While that barrier stands behind the British commons there is no chance for Ireland to achieve even a measure of self-government from the people of Great Britain.

We have maintained this struggle, gentlemen of the convention, through centuries. Shall that which the English soldiery failed to terminate; shall that which the English-made famine failed to accomplish; shall the great Irish race now give up that struggle because the English house of lords says Ireland must remain a slave?

"O, no," comes from the lips of those whose kindred blood warms 20,000,000 of American hearts, and there are 50,000,000 more American hearts that beat in sympathy with the principle of Irish liberty.

I know there are timid gentlemen in this country and elsewhere who are afraid we will do something to implicate the government of the United States with England. Does this display of the American flag and of the Irish colors tend to show that we forget our allegiance to America? No, and when they speak to us of a possible breach of the neutrality laws which is held up as a bugbear before the eyes of the timid, I will remind them that there are a thousand places in the United States that bear the name of Lafayette, who broke the neutrality laws of France in order to assist in the liberation of America. I will remind them further that the great friend of America, Baron DeKalb, was guilty of the same offense. We can look at the ramparts of Savannah and see the White Eagle of Poland dyed red with the blood of Pulaski. We turn to Von Steuben and we find in him a precedent in defiance of neutrality law. What neutrality laws did England observe at the time this government was imperilled? When it was struggling for existence it gave its guns, and its sailors, and ships under false colors and false pretenses to sweep American commerce from the ocean. What neutrality laws did it observe during the war with Russia, when it enlisted men here in spite of American neutrality laws to help fight the Czar in the Crimea?

When a nation's liberty is imperilled as against neutrality laws, America herself is the first to set the example of contempt for them. The leading papers of the United States, including the Chicago *Tribune* and the New York *Sun*, are advocating the recognition of the Cubans as belligerents, and they found fault with the government at Washington for arresting a few Cubans who were prepared to make a descent upon the soil of their native land. I never heard of but one set of neutrality laws that were observed, and that was when Frederick the Great of Prussia refused to allow the hired Hessians to pass through his domains to cut the throats of American patriots. I can say, for my own part, that, while I suppose I am about as loyal as anybody else to the American flag and respect American laws, in a matter of contest of republics against despotisms, of a people against tyrants, I would not be ashamed to stand on the same platform with Lafayette, with DeKalb, and with Pulaski, nor am I ashamed to stand on the same platform in this hall today with editors and citizens who are now advocating our interference in behalf of Cuba, and I would hail with delight the superb spectacle of 100,000 armed American soldiers violating the neutrality laws in favor of the independence of Cuba. I would be still more enthusiastic if I could see 500,000 of them breaking the neutrality laws with England in behalf of the independence of Ireland.

We are here today to convey to the world the information that the Irish race is by no means defeated or even disheartened. There are more of us living today than were ever on earth before. We are not a breed that runs out. We surround England with a wall of fire that will never be extinguished until Ireland is free. We will not give up the struggle at the bidding of anybody; we will take the advice of nobody but ourselves in dealing with England. The great American Nation finds no fault with us; the agents of the English government find fault with us, and I notice that it is a remarkable fact that the very class of individuals who delight in tearing down, insulting, and spitting upon the American flag in Canada are the very kind that shout the loudest for it in the United States.

Now, the people have asked, what is this new movement called for? I will tell you. To consolidate the Irish race in a sensible, aggressive movement against the British Empire wherever we can strike her under the law of nations. We believe in appealing to the martial spirit of our race; we believe in being ready for any emergency; we know that England is encircled by rivals; we know that France hates her; we know that Russia abhors her; we know that, the other day on the field of Chickamauga, the Marshal Ney of the Confederate army, Gen. James Longstreet, hoped the time would soon come, if England interfered with the Monroe doctrine, when the Yankee huzza and the rebel yell would be heard on the coast of England. When native-born Americans speak like that why may we not speak like that? Why shall we not get ready to assist our adopted country when England attacks her?

I do not desire to say a single word here that could be interpreted to the censuring of anybody, but I will say that for five and twenty years the foreign policy of America has not been what it should have been. I say here now, that if the American government had been for the last five and twenty years as brave and patriotic as the American nation, the day that the English government landed marines at Corinto would have heard the broadsides of an American fleet.

We are too large in numbers, my friends, to be utterly suppressed in this world; there are too many millions of us in America and elsewhere. We may have no legal right to aid France and Russia against England, but we have every right to aid the United States against England, and when we are in a position to say to the Frenchman, or to say to the Russian, or to say to the American: "Look around you and see our resources; see our military organization; see our state of preparation," they will look upon us as no contemptible ally.

I cannot, gentlemen of the convention, presume to fix the policy of this body. It would be presumption in me to do so. I am stating now my individual views that this agitation seems to be fruitless and it is time that we should try some other course—try it well and sensibly with the approval of our own consciences and with the approval of all people whose good opinion is worth the having. For this we are assembled here today in this beautiful hall, in the light of freedom that shines upon us, and let us hope that God looks down in sympathy and encouragement upon us with a smile of approval that will guide us safely through the Red Sea of doubt and dissensions; that will bring to us and all Irishmen peace and union, even though differing on trivial points, and unite us on the one grand cardinal point and principle: to make the old land free and independent.

I know there are people who say to us: "You have left Ireland behind you; you have left your father's house. Why should you be discontented here? What is the condition of Ireland to you? You are Americans and you should only be Americans." Supposing France had said that to Washington where would the independence of the American colonies have been? Those of you who have been in railroad disasters, those of you who have been in mining disasters, those of you who have been shipwrecked and escaped, did you the moment you reached the surface of the earth or placed your foot once again upon the land cling selfishly to your own lives alone? Were you not impelled to go back to the sinking ship, to go down into the bowels of the burning mine? There are men here from Michigan and from Montana and the silver mines of the West; were you not impelled to go back and reach a hand to rescue and drag your brothers from the death you yourselves had escaped? And do we, who enjoy American citizenship and the liberty of America, simply because we, ourselves, are safe purpose to forget those left behind in tyrants' hands? No, gentlemen, the noblest instincts of the human heart that have aroused humanity all tend towards the liberation of the enslaved. That is our object. That object we publicly, fearlessly proclaim; it is to organize our own race for the accomplishment of the purpose for which our fathers fought and bled—the establishment of an Irish republic, free and independent.

APPOINTMENT OF COMMITTEES.

When the applause which followed Mr. Finerty's address could be quelled he pronounced the convention open for business.

Committees on crecentials, on rules, and on permanent organization were called for, and their appointment was left with the chair. A recess was then taken till 2 o'clock.

The committees appointed were as follows:

Committee on Credentials—M. P. Moroney, Pennsylvania; M. J. Lanigan, New York; John D. White, Connecticut; P. J. Judge, Massachusetts; John T. Keating, Illinois; E. Lynch, Missouri; Thomas Dooling, Michigan; Hugh McGreever, Alabama; John Walsh, Ohio; Felix Carlin, Louisiana; M. J. Belger, Indiana; P. B. Murphy, Iowa; Jeremiah Sheehy, California; Charles O'Hara, Nebraska; T. F. Martin, Minnesota; M. Mangan, Wisconsin; J. H. Dean, Colorado; Garrett Kirby, Montana; John McCabey, Texas; J. J. Malone, Washington; John Brown, Canada; Thomas E. Barron, District of Columbia; John J. Cassidy, Delaware; V. J. McAloon, Rhode Island; M. J. Martin, Tennessee; M. J. Redding, Maryland; T. A. McCarthy, New Hampshire; John Grove, Nebraska; Redmond Keys, Quebec; P. H. Coney, Kansas; F. E. Ryan, Missouri.

Committee on Rules—Geo. Sweeney, Ohio; Francis Murphy, New Jersey; James Ryan, Massachusetts; James J. Ryan, Pennsylvania; R. R. Fitzgibbon, Maryland; James Leary, Delaware; Tim McNamara, Michigan; John Dowling, Illinois; Timothy Maroney, Louisiana; Maurice Donnelly, Indiana; James Griffin, Iowa; D. F. Finucane, California; P. C. Heafey, Nebraska; J. M. Clark, Wisconsin; Timothy Flynn, Minnesota; Peter Walsh, Colorado; W. D. Clark, Montana; Patrick Barry, Texas; John J. Gardner, New Jersey; Maurice Roche, Rhode Island.

Committee on Permanent Organization—P. V. Fitzpatrick, Illinois; J. P. Boland, New York; Thomas Cannon, New Jersey; John J. Butler, Connecticut; John Dillon, Rhode Island, Charles Byrnes, Massachusetts; James Sullivan, Pennsylvania; Owen Hession, Delaware; Con Maloney, Missouri; W. E. Maloney, Michigan; D. B. Haggerty, Louisiana; Thomas O'Hare, Ohio; William Fitzgerald, Iowa; T. F. Kelliher, Missouri; T. E. Gibbons, Colorado; T. O'Leary, Montana; Martin Kelly, Tennessee; J. J. Malone, Washington; Robert Larkin, Nebraska; M. J. O'Reilly, Indiana; P. E. Devoran, Texas; J. J. Dolan, District of Columbia; Thomas Walsh, Maryland; Patrick F. Butler, Connecticut.

WEDNESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The convention was called to order at 11 o'clock on Wednesday morning, when Senator P. V. Fitzpatrick of Illinois, chairman of the committee on permanent officers of the convention, submitted the following report, which was unanimously adopted:

Chairman—John F. Finerty.

Secretary—John P. Sutton.

Assistant Secretaries—John T. Keating, T. H. McGreevy, and James C. Strain.

Vice-Presidents—J. M. Kennedy, Montana; L. D. O'Brien, St. Paul; E. T. Driscoll, New Haven; P. J. Judge, Holyoke; Cornelius Harding, Pittsburg; John O'Toole, Pennsylvania.

MR. FINERTY'S SECOND ADDRESS.

Mr. Finerty then delivered the following address:

GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION: I would be utterly insensible to the generosity of the Irish-American heart if I did not deeply and sincerely feel the weight of the honor you have placed upon me. To preside over a convention of this character is one of the proudest incidents in the life of any man; to preside over a convention that has met to renew the work Theobald Wolfe Tone began in France 100 years ago is a matter of pride that I shall carry with me to the grave.

I observe already in some of our American papers editorials questioning the prudence of this convention and dictating to us a policy, hoping we will do nothing to offend English sentiment. What do we care for English sentiment? We don't want to offend American sentiment; we don't want to offend French sentiment; we don't want to offend Russian sentiment, but we do want to offend seriously our hereditary and merciless foes.

We sound today the death knell of whiggery in Irish politics; we stand here on our rights as a race to advocate absolute independence of the land that gave us or our fathers birth; a land, not a colony of England, in the words of a great orator, with a civilization older than the gospel, a land that has made an heroic struggle for her rights, and which has never yet yielded to the rod of the conqueror. We admit the physical conquest of Ireland, but we deny a moral conquest. The self same spirit that met the spearmen of Strongbow animates the hearts of the young Irishmen of today.

The conditions are changed indeed. Our American friends may preach to us the doctrines of peace and of prudence. We will follow them so long as may be necessary, but I will remind our editorial American friends that when the Americans had a grievance against England they did not stand on the order in which they threw the British tea chests into Boston harbor. They made the law officers of the British crown swallow their own papers on Boston common and the dose was so indigestible that it killed their rule in this country.

The American people have a right indeed to tell us that we must deport ourselves as American citizens, because we are American citizens, and we will remind them that they can point to no blot in our history in connection with this country. The flag of our fathers has never been raised against the government, and if they look for a flag that is an enemy to America they will find that it is of a very different color from the glorious green of Ireland.

Why should the American people be so fearful of the sensibilities of "illustrious" England? [Cries of "Anglomaniacs."] What has she ever done for America? Did she not seek to strangle her in the cradle? Did she not smite her in the face when she was only, you might say, a maiden entering upon womanhood? Did she not conspire to assassinate her when in the full strength of her pride she declined to acquiesce in the disruption of the American union? Have not the English shown their enmity and ill will in every connection and on every occasion in defiance of our Monroe doctrine? Not longer than six months ago they went down to our neighboring republics and they dared to land their mercenaries in defiance of right and decency. Editors say they are afraid we will complicate them with England. Suppose we do. I know there are plenty of English syndicates tied up in this country. I know there is plenty of English capital tied up also, very much more than there is of American capital in England. Let England dare to fire the first shot. I am aware that the English press will sneer at this; I know they will say we are here for other objects than the liberation of Ireland. It is physically impossible and morally impossible for the English press to tell the truth, but we are met here today to tell America, France and Russia and every possible friend of ours, and every possible enemy of the British government, that we are in this fight to stay. We are not enlisted for one year or for three years, but for the war. The British minister may send his battalions of spies; we care nothing about them. We don't care if all Scotland Yard is within hearing tonight, because we are stating open and above board the undying principle that Ireland has as much right to separate and distinct freedom as England herself.

Ireland has never acquiesced in the rule of England. The so-called union of 1801 is a fraud, a nullity and a usurpation, and the Irish nation is not bound by it.

We impeach the authority of England by her abrogation of the treaty of Limerick; we impeach the authority of England by her violation of the renunciation act of 1783; we impeach the authority of England by the fraudulent and corrupt means with which she bought a minority parliament, representing a minority of the Irish people, and which murdered Irish liberty through the unconstitutional act of voting its own extinguishment. We say tonight that by all moral laws, by the laws of nations, by the law of treaties, by the law of contracts, Ireland is not bound to be an integral portion of the British empire.

England stole from us our parliament, such as it was. We have asked it back; we have gone out of our way to humiliate ourselves before this proud and conscienceless power. Are we to wait forever on the return of the English heart to charity? No. What was her answer to Benjamin Franklin when he went on that mission? Scorn and contumely. When did the thought strike home that she had to respect American opinion? When the shot was fired at Concord by the American farmers.

We are here, my friends, not to be bespattered by the slanders of England; we are not here to be told we contemplate murder; we are not here to be told we contemplate swindling. Those properties belong to England. We are here to invite the sympathy of the whole world to our cause. We are here to say to our beloved Uncle Sam that if he draws the sword in defense of the Monroe doctrine, or any other American principle, we here, representing the Irish of America, from the Pacific to the Atlantic, are behind the American government.

We say to the Russian as he marches on India, "Our sympathies are with you;" we say the Frenchman if he menaces English interests in her colonies, "God speed the work; take them all." We say to the German, wrangling with England about possessing Africa, "Take all the continent if you can." We are the friends of every enemy of England and we are the enemies of every friend of England, and we want to drive it home and nail it to the mast until the death.

Now, gentlemen, we mean to conduct this organization which is to be formed on broad and manly and martial principles. We tell England and we tell the rest of the world that we are determined to encourage the enlistment of our young Irishmen, either independently or in regular battalions. We want to be ready when the time comes. When Theobald Wolfe Tone went to France with hardly a dollar in his pocket he took with him a letter of introduction from the American secretary of state to James Monroe at Paris, who presented him to the French government. He laid before the French government the plan of organization of the United Irishmen. He stirred the heart of France to send two expeditions—one from the Dutch republic and one from France herself—to the relief of Ireland. The elements shattered them. Other expeditions followed. Wolfe Tone himself fought on board the French line of battleship until she was dismantled and had to surrender. He was taken to Dublin. You know the sad story of his trial and his death, but he said to the court-martial which sentenced him to be hanged: "I have believed from my youth that the sole grievance of Ireland is English connection." This fiery gospel comes from the churchyard of Bodenstown, from the grave in St. Michan's, where the youthful lips of Emmet are silent forever. It is re-echoed from the spires of Newry, where John Mitchel sleeps in honor, from the waves of the Missouri that roll above the relics of Meagher, from the unconsecrated graves of Salford prison, where repose the remains of the martyrs of Manchester who laid down their lives for their country.

The necessities of empire are great indeed, but the requirements of liberty are greater still. The loss of Ireland might cripple England, but it would restore Ireland to life, to honor and to prosperity. The pride of empire is great indeed, but the pride of patriotism is greater still, and there is not a man of us here today, I venture to say it, that would not rather have Ireland poor and trampled as she is, in defense of the maintenance of a principle, than have her a kept harlot off the spoils of the British empire. We want no partnership in crime. We don't want the rupees of India. We don't want the wealth of Africa. We have no pride or concern in that empire. Our wish is to mete out to it the same measure that it has meted out to us. We are the open, avowed and proclaimed enemies of that empire, and will devote our efforts, our means and, if necessary, our lives to accomplish our purpose—the emancipation of Ireland.

This, then, gentlemen of the convention, is the spirit in which we enter upon this work. I will again renew to you my thanks and I will say to you that old Ireland may well borrow hope from this magnificent demonstration, and it may be that the dream of our patriots may be realized in our own day—that we shall see the flag that has no home or abiding-place, except in other lands than Ireland, floating above a free and independent Irish nation.

"Full many a nobler heart than ours
Has perished that end to gain;
And many a mind of God-like powers
Was wasted not all in vain.
They have left us a treasure of pity and wrath,
As a spur to our cold-blood set,
And we'll tread in their path with a spirit that hath
Assurance of triumph yet."

The convention cheered for ten minutes at the conclusion of the speech.

APPOINTMENT OF COMMITTEES.

On motion of Mr. O'Neill Ryan, of Missouri, and Mr. William Lyman, of New York, committees on Platform and Resolutions, and on Organization and Ways and Means, were appointed as follows:

Committee on Platform—O'Neill Ryan, Missouri; J. O'Sullivan, Pennsylvania; T. H. Greevey, Pennsylvania; C. P. O'Hara, Nebraska; M. Morgan, Wisconsin; T. Flynn, Nebraska; J. M. Kennedy, Montana; O'C. McLaughlin, New York; E. O'Connell, Illinois; M. Donnelly, Indiana; T. Connor, New Jersey; T. Moroney, Louisiana; Martin Kelly, Tennessee; J. P. Bree, Connecticut; J. W. Kelly, Delaware; P. H. Coney, Kansas; M. A. Walsh, Texas; J. Dillon, Rhode Island; M. Farrell, California; E. McCauley, Jr., Michigan; W. Fitzgerald, Iowa; Redmond Keys, Canada; D. D. Finnucane, California; P. A. Foley, Massachusetts; John Ryan, New York; R. Walsh, Minnesota; Ed. Sweeney, Ohio; D. E. Ryan, New York; M. J. Redding, Indiana.

Committee on Organization—William Lynn, chairman; J. J. O'Connell, Chicago; E. M. Sayers, Delaware; J. McDonald, Missouri; E. Cunningham, Missouri; P. Gallagher, Montana; J. H. Dean, Colorado; J. Sheehy, California; P. J. Murphy, Iowa; J. Mulcahy, Texas; M. P. Mooney, Ohio; E. Moran, Pennsylvania; John Groves, Nebraska; I. J. Connors, Wisconsin; T. E. Barron, Washington, D. C.; M. F. Kelly, Rhode Island; J. T. Hickey, Michigan; F. C. Downey, Kansas; P. C. Heafey, Nebraska; H. McGeever, Alabama; P. F. Butler, Connecticut; T. F. Ryan, Missouri; M. Mitchell, Iowa; F. M. Belger, Indiana; William Gavin, Idaho; P. L. McArdle, Arizona; J. J. Kelly, Australia; T. H. Joyce, Alaska; P. V. Fitzpatrick, South Dakota; L. Markley, Canada; J. M. Leonard, Massachusetts; F. J. Kinsella, Indian Territory; L. R. Buckley, Nevada; J. M. Colton, Massachusetts; F. J. Finnucane, Minnesota; D. Jennings, New Jersey; P. H. Powers, Tennessee; T. O'Leary, Montana; T. J. Walsh, Maryland; J. M. Brown, Toronto.

O'NEILL RYAN SPEAKS.

The chairman called on O'Neill Ryan, of St. Louis, who was the next speaker. Mr. Ryan spoke with a remarkably clear voice and fully typified the young Irish manhood of America, whose representative President Finerty accorded him the honor of being. Mr. Ryan spoke in part as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW COUNTRYMEN: You do me honor, sir, to indicate me as the representative of the Young Guard, because I fain would speak for the youth, strength, energy and genius, and the patriotism of the young men of our race, because upon them after all must fall the burden of the work that is to be done. Upon them must be placed the reliance, the faith

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THE PRAIRIE STATE.

NEWS OF ILLINOIS REPORTED BY TELEGRAPH.

Some of the Principal Events of the Past Few Days Given in Condensed Form and Placed Together for the Convenience of Our Readers.

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 28.—The Illinois state fair opened very auspiciously. The weather was cool and the sky cloudless. The rain on Sunday night had leveled the dust. It was Children's Day, and of the 50,000 visitors 35,000 to 40,000 were children, all of them being admitted free. The paid admissions were twice the number the same day last year. The great Exposition hall, horticultural and farm products buildings (the Horticultural building's dome at the World's fair), and machinery hall, each of which cost $70,000 or over, were well filled.

The exhibits in all classes are about 50 per cent. more than last year, and fifteen acres are covered with farm implements and machinery that could not be contained in machinery hall. Azote, who is to trot tomorrow against the world's record, and Alix, who holds that record, and who is to trot Friday against it, have arrived. During the afternoon 300 children in costumes to represent the United States flag, massed against the exposition hall, and led by Colonel Lem Wiley, of Peoria, sang "America," "Marching Through Georgia" and the "Star Spangled Banner" in the presence of thousands of people. Today is Old Soldiers Day and veterans are admitted free, and the children of the Soldiers Orpans' home are present.

MORE LEGISLATIVE BRIBERY.

Testimony Indicates Much Boodlery Among Prairie State Solons.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Sept. 20.—In the legislative bribery investigation Representative Pickrell, of Union county, gave the names of persons who offered him $1,500 not to pass his bill taxing express companies, and furnished names of other legislators being offered money. Representative Le Crone, of Effingham, testified that two members informed him they were offered money to vote for the elevated railway bills over Governor Altgeld's veto.

Subpœnas were issued for Representatives Spencer, of White; Watson, of Jefferson, and Briscoe, of Clark, who were offered money to vote for the elevated railroad bills. Enough evidence is in to warrant indictments against three senators and eight representatives.

Lawler for Governor of Illinois.

ROCKFORD, Ills., Sept. 24.—There is a movement on foot among the friends of Thomas G. Lawler, ex-commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, to boom him for governor of Illinois. While he was commander of the Grand Army Mr. Lawler would not allow his name to be considered in such a connection, believing that the office should not be used as a stepping stone for political rank. It is reported that he will receive a strong following in southern and central Illinois, where he has made warm friends. He is also popular in Cook county, and would probably be a strong candidate in northern Illinois.

The Illinois Normal School Fight.

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 19.—Another move in the fight over the location of the Illinois Normal school has been made. Quo warranto proceedings have been commenced in the Sangamon circuit court against Samuel M. Inglis, A. J. Barr, C. M. Pleasants, M. P. Rice, M. J. Welch and F. M. Youngblood, who, it is alleged, unlawfully usurp and hold the office of trustees of the Eastern Illinois state normal school. The ground is that they were appointed before the act took effect.

Vote to Admit Women.

PEORIA, Ills., Sept. 23.—The central Illinois Methodist Episcopal conference declared against the Hamilton amendment question of admitting women to the general conference by a vote of 125 to 18. The Baltimore amendment, which was more satisfactory, as more firmly establishing the rights of the women to membership passed by 141 to 7.

Southern Illinois Conference.

METROPOLIS, Sept. 18.—The forty-fourth session of the Southern Illinois conference of the Methodist Episcopal church met in annual session in this city. The day was devoted to the examination of classes and the night to the annual convention of the Epworth League. About 350 ministers and laymen are present. Bishop Joyce, of Tennessee, is presiding.

Sale of an Illinois Railway.

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 23.—The reorganization committee of the bondholders, which has purchased the Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis railroad for $2,000,000 at master's sale, will incorporate shortly as the St. Louis, Springfield and Peoria railroad, with $5,000,000 capital stock, and will transfer the property to the new company.

Missing with $33,000.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—Ross C. Van Bokkelen, receiving teller of the Merchants' Loan and Trust company, is missing. So is $33,000 of the money belonging to the institution, which is the second largest banking concern in the west.

Died from a Spider's Bite.

QUINCY, Ills., Sept. 23.—Nettie Smith, an 18-year-old girl of Columbia, twelve miles east, died from the bite of a spider. Her limbs swelled, blood poisoning and lockjaw set in and she died in great agony.

State Notes.

At Rockford, Ill., John J. Clark, coachman for Robert Tinker, clutched a live guy wire and was instantly killed.

Patrick Keenan of Canton, Ills., who was burned in the opera house fire two years ago, has commenced suit for $5,000 damages against the Canton Opera House company.

It is thought per centages agreed upon by the committees of the state board of equalization will raise the assessments of lands, lots and personal property in Cook county, Ills., about $50,000,000.

The Central Illinois M. E conference has voted in favor of admitting women as lay delegates in the general conference.

Rockford, Ills., is making a strong effort to secure the orphans' home to be built by the grand lodge of Good Templars.

Heavy and Lightweights Elope.

UFIONTOWN, Pa., Sept. 23.—An elopement is reported from Wharton township, in the mountain district of this county, in which Miss Emma Klink and Levi Hall are the principals. The bride is only 14 years of age and weighs 300 pounds, while the groom is 16 and weighs less than 100 pounds.

DEDICATED THE PARK.

Blue and Gray Meet Once More on Snodgrass Hill.

CHATTANOOGA, Sept. 20.—The government of the United States is in full possession of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga fields. The nation has another public park which, while it may not be as grand from a scenic point of view as that of the Yellowstone, yet it will be far dearer to the hearts of the people. The park dedicated to the nation yesterday was consecrated with the blood of 35,000 heroes in 1863. It was consecrated by a battle which, for desperate fighting and carnage, has few, it any, equals in the world's history. But the unique feature of this dedication is the fact that men who struggled and fought against each other at Chickamauga thirty-two years ago met again as brothers, and each did his share towards making the dedication a success. They sealed a compact by which the last vestige of venom caused by the civil war was blotted out.

Within the limits of this grand historic place of pleasure for the nation yesterday were upwards of 75,000 people. Among the throng were sons of the nation's heroes, and there were also some of her highest officials. Of President Cleveland's cabinet there were Attorney General Harmon, Secretary of the Navy Herbert, Secretary of the Interior Smith and Postmaster General Wilson. There were a baker's dozen of governors and hundreds of men of renown who took part in the conflict between the north and south. The ceremonies took place on Snodgrass hill, whose sides for a mile were so thickly covered with dead thirty-two years ago that the survivors say one could walk all over it from crest to base stepping from one prostrate body to another.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Sept. 21.—The third day of the exercises attendant upon the dedication of the battlefield to the nation as a park opened with a grand civic and military parade. The visiting cabinet officers, governors and their staffs, and various military organizations took part. A platoon of police led, followed by a military band. Then came Vice President Stevenson and party in carriages. In the succeeding carriages were Lieutenant General Schofield, Secretary of the Interior Smith, Postmaster General Wilson, Secretary of the Navy Herbert and Attorney General Harmon, United States senators, congressmen, governors and staffs, park commissioners, Tennessee legislators, Mayor Ochs, citizens' committee and invited guests.

Another platoon of police came next and then the United States troops, the Ohio National guard, Tennessee National guard, Capital City guard of Georgia and the Chattanooga school battalion. The formal exercises of the day were held in the big Barnum tent near the government building, and were presided over by Vice President Stevenson.

After music by the band the Rev. Dr. S. T. Nicholls of St. Louis offered prayer. The first address was by George W. Ochs, mayor of Chattanooga. When the applause following Mayor Ochs' speech had subsided Senator Bate of Tennessee delivered an eloquent oration. He was heartily applauded. Next there was music by the band and then General Charles Grosvenor of Ohio, spoke. He was frequently interrupted by applause. The meeting then adjourned.

ELEVATOR MEN IN TROUBLE.

Mixed the Businesses of Warehouse Men and Grain Buyers.

CHICAGO, Sept. 24.—At its meeting yesterday the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners made public its ruling on the charges brought against certain elevator proprietors, that they had been mixing their businesses of warehouse men and grain buyers. The decision is that the men accused have been guilty of the offense of mixing their own grain with that placed in their houses for storage, and an order was issued to the clerk of the circuit court, directing him to revoke the licenses issued to the following:

Chicago and Pacific Elevator company, Central Evevator company, National Elevator and Dock company, Keith & Co., Charles Counselman & Co., South Chicago Elevator company, Santa Fe Elevator and Dock company, Chicago Elevator company, George A. Seaverns and Rock Island elevators. The elevator men made no attempt to present testimony in their own behalf, as they claim that the matter must be taken to the courts and that there will be ample time to bring forward their evidence.

A Relic of Gen. Custer.

BISMARCK, N. D., Sept. 24.—The tragic death of General Custer and his gallant men at the hands of the Sioux Indians in the massacre of the Little Big Horn was recalled here last week by the forwarding to Mrs. Custer of a check for $1,500 drawn to the order of General George A. Custer in 1876. The check is dated June 25. It was on June 25, 1876, that the massacre took place. The check is still unpaid, and soiled and tattered though it be, constitutes a valid claim against the government for the amount represented upon its face. It was picked up in the streets here last February by Michael Francis, and had evidently been carried in a pocket book for a long time.

Silver Leaders in Conference.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 24.—The silver leaders, including Senators Harris and Jones, Hinrichsen (of Illinois) and others, were in conference in this city until late last evening, when it was announced that the deliberations would not be made public, as the executive committee they had met to select had not been completed. The names of the representatives of a number of states upon this committee were gone over and while in some cases the selection is final, in others further conference and correspondence will be necessary.

Costly Fire at Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 19.—Fire totally destroyed the five story building occupied by Eastman, Schliecher & Co., furniture and chinaware, and the four-story building of the Indiana National bank, and badly damaged three or four adjoining buildings. The loss is estimated at $400,000, partly insured. In the vault of the bank there is $2,000,000 in cash, which experts believe to be safe.

New Jersey Republicans.

TRENTON, Sept. 20.—The Republican state convention met here and nominated John W. Griggs, of Union county, ex-state senator and a prominent lawyer, for governor. The platform is a standard Republican declaration on the tariff and is for "sound" money.

HELD UP BY THUGS.

Bold Work of Train Robbers on the Wisconsin Central Road.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 20.—Officials of the Wisconsin Central in Milwaukee received information at 10 o'clock last night that train No. 2, which left St. Paul at 9 o'clock at night, was held up by train robbers three miles north of Waupaca. The robbers ditched the engine and several cars by placing ties on the track. One of the robbers flagged the train, but before it could be brought to a standstill the obstruction was struck. For over an hour the robbers assaulted the American Express company safe with dynamite, nearly wrecking the overturned baggage and express car, but not injuring either passengers or train crew. The messenger was covered with a revolver, after the door had been blown off, by a masked man, as were the engineer and firemen, who jumped off the engine when they saw the obstruction.

Twelve attempts were made to blow open the safe—at least that number of sticks of dynamite were exploded under it—and the passengers occupying two sleeping cars were in a demoralized state. They were awakened by the jolt to the train caused by the ditching of the engine and forward cars, and some of them who stuck they heads out of the windows drew them in quickly, as bullets began to fly from a masked desperado's revolver. The cannonading in the express car made a frightful noise, and it was distinctly heard at Waupaca. Bullets were fired into every car on the train, and one woman was hit by a piece of glass from a shattered window. The robbers made no attempt to enter the passenger cars.

Sheriff Peterson, of Waupaca, was on the train at the time of the hold-up, and he at once organized a posse of twelve men and they are now in pursuit. Two of the robbers can be identified, as they made no attempt to conceal their faces. The officials of the road in this city were notified of the robbery by D. Miller, a flagman who was sent back by Conductor Whitney when the train was stopped. The robbers did not see him leave the train. General Superintendent Collins has already taken steps to give chase and a posse of the company's detectives will be on the trail of the robbers before noon today.

BRITISHERS WERE "NOT IN IT."

They Make a Poor Show in the International Athletic Contest.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—The international athletic contest between the teams of the London and New York athletic clubs was witnessed by 15,000 people at Manhattan Field, and was a crushing defeat for the British, who did not make a single point in the ten events. The 880-yards run was won by Kilpatrick in 1:53 2-5, beating the world's record by a second. The 100-yards run was taken by Wefers in 0:09 4-5, 2 feet ahead of Bradley, London, who was 12 inches ahead of Crum. The time equals the world's record. Sweeney won the running high jump, making 6 feet 5⅝ inches, beating the world's record—his own.

Conneff won the mill run by 150 yards in 4:18 1-5, the Britisher dropping out 150 yards from the tape, exhausted. Wefers won the 220 yards run in 0:21 3-5, beating the world's record; Crum second. Chase took the hurdle race from the Englishman Shaw by two feet in 0:15 2-5, again beating the world's record. The ¼ mile run went to Burke by 2 inches in 0:49, half a second behind the world's record, the Britisher being second. Mitchell threw the hammer 187 feet 5½ inches and won. Sheldon in the running broad jump made 22 feet 6 inches.

Conneff took the 3-mile run by 150 yards, his British competitor dropping out. Time, 15:36. This gave the whole match to the American team.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.

Money on call was easy at 1½@2 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 4@5 per cent; Sterling exchange weak, with actual business in bankers' bills at 489@489¼ for demand and 488@488¼ for sixty days; posted rates 488½@489½ and 492½@493¼; commercial bills, 487¼.

Silver certificates, 67@67¼; no sales; bar silver, 66⅞. Mexican dollars, 53¼.

United States government bonds steady; new 4's reg., 122; do. coupons, 122; 5's reg., 115½; 5's coupons, 115½; 4's reg., 111⅝; 4's coupons, 112⅝; 2's reg., 96¾; Pacific 6's of '95, 103.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.

Following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—September, opened 57¾c, closed 57¾c; December, opened 57¾c, closed 58¾c; May, opened 61⅝c, closed 62½c. Corn—September, opened 31⅝c, closed 31¼c; October, opened 30¾c, closed 30⅝c; December, opened 28c, closed 27¾c; May, opened 28¾c, closed 29¼c. Oats—September, opened 19⅝c, closed 19⅞c; May, opened 20¾c, closed 20¾c. Pork—September, nominal, closed $7.85; January, opened $9.40, closed $9.37½. Lard—September, nominal, closed $5.80; October, opened $5.60, closed $5.80.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 20½@ per lb.; extra dairy, 17c; packing stock, 8@9c. Eggs—Fresh stock, loss off, 13½@ per doz. Live poultry—Spring chickens, 10c per lb.; hens, 6½c; roosters, 5@5½c; turkeys, 7@8c; ducks, 8@9½c; geese, $4.00@5.00 per doz. Potatoes—Fair to choice, 24@27c per bu. New Apples—$1.00@1.75 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1-lb. sections, new stock, 15@16c; brown comb, 10@12c; extracted, 5@6c.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 25,000; sales ranged at $2.10@4.25 pigs, $3.75@4.60 light, $3.65@3.80 rough packing, $3.75@4.40 mixed, and $3.85@4.35 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 20,000; quotations ranged at $3.40@5.70 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.80@5.35 good to choice do, $4.30@4.80 fair to good, $3.50@4.20 common to medium do, $3.50@5.80 butchers' steers, $2.80@3.15 stockers, $3.25@4.10 feeders, $1.40@3.65 cows, $2.50@3.90 heifers, $1.75@3.75 bulls, $2.75@3.50 Texas steers, $2.90@4.40 western range steers, and $3.50@4.50 veal calves.

Sheep—Estimated receipts for the day, 20,000; sales ranged at $2.00@3.20 westerns, $1.75@2.60 Texans, $1.75@3.75 natives, and $2.60@4.70 lambs.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

EAST BUFFALO, Sept. 23.

Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; Yorkers, $4.00@4.50; mediums, $4.35@4.40; Michigans, $4.35@4.40. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 35,000; best export sheep, $4.00; mixed do, $3.50@3.75; best other sheep, $3.00; few select wethers, $3.25; fair to good lambs, $3.25@4.00; best lambs, $4.25@4.60. Best calves—$6.75@7.25. Cattle—Receipts, 5,000; best export steers, $5.25@5.60; fair to good do, $4.75@5.15; best 1,200@1,300 lb. shipping steers, $4.60@4.90.

Milwaukee Grain.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 23.

Wheat—No. 2 spring, 56½c; No. 1 northern, 58c; December, 57¾c. Corn—No. 3, 31c. Oats—No. 2 white, 21½c; No. 3 do, 20@21c. Barley—No. 2, 41c; samples, 32@41c. Rye—No. 1, 41c.

HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, Sept. 18.

Merchandise creditors of the insolvent New York clothing manufacturers, Bernheim, Bauer & Co., have agreed to settle on the basis of 40 cents on the dollar. The firm's liabilities are $755,000.

World's fair medals will not be ready for delivery until the middle of November and diplomas not until Feb. 1, 1896.

Fifty houses and the Dominican monastery at Friesach, Carinthia, burned. The town, anciently known as Virunum, noted as retaining its ancient character, was a flourishing place in the time of the early Roman emperors.

Contrary reports notwithstanding, the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage has not yet accepted the call of the First Presbyterian church of Washington.

The assets of the G. Y. Root company, assigned grain dealers at Cincinnati, are stated to be $128,136, and the liabilities are $537,624, leaving a net deficit of $409,487.

The Nebraska state fair at Omaha is having a large attendance and its financial success is assured.

Thursday, Sept. 19.

The Historical society of Delaware has refused the application of J. Edward Addicks for membership on the ground that he is not a Delawarean.

Advices from Honolulu say that the disease prevalent there has been traced to the eating of poisonous fish and is not believed to be Asiatic cholera.

The First State bank, of Perry, O. T., has been attacked by creditors and the sheriff is in possession. Five hundred depositors are caught.

Winfield M. Starr, George D. Starr and Mrs. W. M. Ennis, of Wilmington, Del., have been notified that the estate of their uncle, Joseph D. Starr, valued at $58,000,000, is ready for distribution among them and three other heirs in Philadelphia.

Indications at Ishpeming, Mich., are that the strike will soon come to an end. The majority of the union desires to return to work.

Dr. Fraker, the insurance swindler, has waived a preliminary hearing and been bound over to await the action of the grand jury. He could not give $20,000 bail.

Friday, Sept. 20.

Secretary Lamont has detailed three army surgeons to represent the government at the meeting of the Public Health association, Denver, Oct. 1.

The Patriotic Order Sons of America has elected the following officers to serve two years: National president, James Kilon, Denver, Colo.; secretary, F. E. Stees, Philadelphia; treasurer, John H. Holer, Lebanon, Pa.

Active eruptions of Mount Vesuvius threaten to overflow the roads leading to Naples.

Last month at Fargo, N. D., divorces were granted to Count Francisco Perrara Montalvo Conde Gibacoa and to Senora Rosa Verona de Pedro Baro, whose respective spouses had eloped. Wednesday the two complainants were married at Fargo and started at once for Cuba.

W. H. Russell, of Ruch Center, Kas., is the new commander-in-chief of the Sons of Veterans.

The steamer Edam, New York to Amsterdam, collided with the steamer Turkeston off Start point on the southern coast of England, and fundered. All her passengers and crew were saved unhurt.

Saturday, Sept. 21.

At the semi-annual exhibition of the Merchant Tailors' society in New York the most startling innovation shown was dress suits of plum color, with velvet collar.

A dispatch from Shanghai states that the Chinese expect to retake possession of the Liao Tung peninsula about the middle of October.

There is a conspiracy already against Alfaro, the latest successful South American revolutionist, and two generals have been expelled from Ecuador.

The funeral at Havana of Admiral Del Gado Parejo was an imposing demonstration—military, naval and civil.

China has consented that a commission composed entirely of Americans shall investigate the riots in Cheng Tu.

The dowager Princess of Battenberg, whose son, Prince Henry of Battenberg is the husband of Queen Victoria's youngest daughter, Princess Beatrice, is dead at Darmstadt.

Monday, Sept. 23.

The soveign grand lodge I. O. O. F. has adjourned to meet at Dallas, Tex., in September, 1896.

Three hundred guests from both the political parties at Chicago sat down to a banquet in honor of ex-Mayor John P. Hopkins, who has just returned home from Europe.

Elmer E. Rowell, a prominent attorney of San Francisco, has disappeared, and is charged with robbing his clients of $20,000.

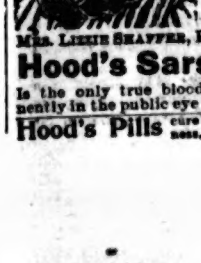
The Peary relief steamer Kite has arrived at St. John, Nd., with Lieutenant Peary and his companions, who were rescued just about in time. The story of their Arctic experience is the one told by every one who gets out of an Arctic expedition alive. They made few discoveries and came near starving and freezing to death.

The war in Cuba drags along slowly, being confined, says a Cuban correspondent, to little fights not worth reporting, here and there. The Spaniards are waiting for favorable weather, which is expected by November, when they will begin the war in earnest with 80,000 men, while the insurgents have 30,000.

Senator Vest has been interviewed at Washington and has again declared his devotion to free silver, at 16 to 1 if possible.

The Great Value

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla to me is beyond estimate. For 2 years I have been in poor health, taking medicine all the time with little benefit. In the winter I had a severe attack of rheumatism and thought I should never get rid of it. Since taking five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I am like a new person.



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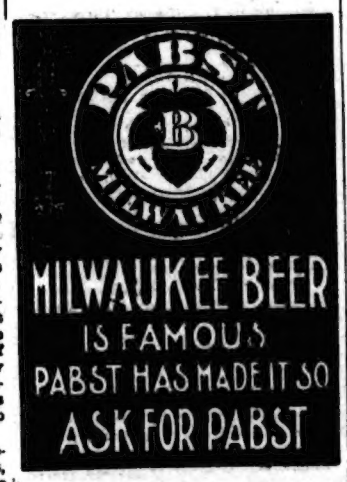

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THE COMING MAN.

He only wants some trousers white,
A silken shirt or two,
A pretty girl, a tennis net,
Green fields and skies of blue.

He only wants an evening suit,
Crush hat, topcoat of gray,
A partner fair, whose dainty feet
Can dance till peep of day.

He only wants a suit of tweed
For mountain or the shore,
A hat of straw, some shoes of tan,
A "stick" like those of yore.

He only wants a "cutaway,"
And trousers smooth and fine,
That he may call on that sweet girl
Before he goes to dine.

Ah, me! He needs a yachting suit,
Cadet or navy blue,
And then a costume for the bath
To cleave the waters through.

All these my blithe young graduate,
With "furnishings" galore,
Can pack into a steamer trunk
When college days are o'er.

Once more, before the lid shuts down
And clasps those locks of steel,
His cycling suit, that he may ride
Upon the scorching wheel.

And thus, you see, the truth is told
In this poor halting song:
"Youth wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long."

—Annie Hungerford in Chicago Times-Herald.

TRIAL BY WATER.

As Tredennack church clock struck noon Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy laid down their brushes and their buckets of pitch, and making their way up the narrow path to the Three Pilchards sat there in the sun on the bench at the edge of the cliff garden and ate their pasties and drank from their mugs of beer in wide eyed silence, looking away across the water with brains inactive and mastication slow. And in such manner, indeed, might they have sat until the dinner hour was over had not a movement on the beach below caught Noah Capel's eye and enticed his mind toward mundane matters. This having occurred, he stared for many moments at the cause of his awakening, then he chuckled heavily once or twice, and arranging the corner of his pasty in the side of his cheek made way for speech.

"That's Peter Tod's maid down paddling about them boats," he volunteered in food muffled tones.

"Aw," drawled Thomas Bullasy. "Is 'er 'ome agen?"

"Iss, an a fine handful too. Peter won't get 'er to chapel more'n 'er's a mind to, I'm thinkin."

"There was always a sight of devilment in that there gurl," quoth Thomas Bullasy slowly, "but 'er's got a purty face."

Together the youths looked down upon the girl in question, and truly Ann Tod was good to look upon, either because or in spite of the devilment which lay in her. Her face was short and round; her eyes were golden brown, and but lazily opened; her cheeks were warmed by the sun, and her nose freckled by that same power; her head was a mop of short brown curls, and her blue frock well became her very shapely form.

As she passed slowly inland, under the shadow of the cliff and out of their sight, the youths shifted a trifle on their bench and looked at one another.

"'Tis a brave lookin maid, sure enough," decided Thomas Bullasy again. "I've a mind to do a bit of courtin in that quarter."

"Aw," grinned Noah Capel, "you'm too late, my dear soul. I'm a-goin to do a bit that way myself."

Then Thomas Bullasy opened his big ox eyes in wonderment. "Why, law me, how long's the maid been 'ome?"

"Comed last night."

"You began yer courtin pretty slippy, then."

"Well, I 'aven' begun yet, as you might say, but I'd a-made up my mind."

"Aw, well, then," declared Thomas Bullasy, "I'm so good a chap as you. Let best man win."

But Noah Capel seemed not wholly pleased with the arrangement. "You'd never a-seen her if I 'adn' a-pointed of her out," he grumbled.

It was Thomas Bullasy who chuckled now. "But I've a-seen her, 'aven't I? Eff you con cut me out, do it."

"I don't see no 'cashun to grizzle like a great buffihead, even if you are goint keepin company with a giglet like Ann Tod," declared Noah Capel, with some warmth.

Thomas Bullasy's grin died slowly from the corners of his mouth as he absentmindedly placed his mug bottom side up upon the bench.

"Well," he said at last, "I don't want no ballywragging 'bout the matter. Us'll toss for the maid an settle it fair."

Noah Capel still looked glum, but after some slow thought he decided that his chance was worth the taking, so he took it, and Thomas Bullasy, drawing a penny from the far corner of his fustian pocket, heaved it in the air.

There were full five minutes spent in a vain seeking for the coin. Then the gamblers slowly rose again, their face toward the sea. Then they sat down suddenly, with fallen jaws, and then they strove to smile. Just below them, on a ledge of the cliff, sat Ann Tod, her elbows on her knees and her chin in her hands, and how long she had been sitting there was a question uncomfortably uncertain in the minds of Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy.

For moments they sat there staring at the girl and the girl at them. Then she, being more clear of conscience and therefore self possessed, spoke first.

"An which of 'eo won me?" she asked calmly.

There was silence again for a full minute, and then Thomas Bullasy giggled, and then he trusted to the humor of the situation and answered boldly: "Nuther of us. Us'll try agen, though."

"I wouldn't try agen," said Ann Tod soberly. "A penny's a penny, an there's no use wastin money 'bout the matter."

Then she ceased being sober and smiled up at them with allurement in her half closed eyes.

"I'll settle it," she declared. "You come 'long with me." And her smile was indeed so alluring and her mood so convincing that they rose without protest and followed her down the cliff.

When they had reached the water's edge, they began to wonder as to their future, but there was no manner of hesitation about Ann Tod.

"Get in the little boat," she murmured coaxingly, and they did so.

"'Tis nigh 1 o'clock," chuckled Thomas Bullasy aside to Noah Capel. "Not much time to spare."

But Noah Capel was smiling in broad contentment as he watched Ann Tod, and she, smiling also guilelessly, made fast the little boat to the stern of the ferryboat, and, springing into the latter, grasped the oars.

"Now, I tell 'ee," she said as she pulled away from shore with her two swains well in tow, "whichever of 'ee wants me most by the time us gets 'ome agen shall have me. An that's plain enuff, isn't it?"

"Us won't agree 'pon the matter," they protested chivalrously. But Ann Tod laughed softly and shook her curly head.

It was Tredennack dinner hour when they left Tredennack beach, so there were no witnesses of their departure, and they were well out upon the face of the river before the clock in Tredennack church tower sent its clanging note across the water to tell of 1 o'clock.

A half nervous smile lay on the faces of Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy as they heard it, and they grew uncomfortable upon their plank.

"That's work time," ventured Noah Capel, with a giggle.

"Law, now, is it?" remarked Ann Tod calmly as she looked away at the tower meditatively.

"Us ought'er be back," ventured Thomas Bullasy.

"This is better'n work, don't 'ee consider?" queried Ann Tod, turning her sleepy, smiling eyes full on him.

"Better'n work," Thomas affirmed, with half dazed appreciation. "But—us—ought'er be back."

They were nearing the other side by this time, and as Ann Tod looked up at the sloping gardens there was more in her eyes than the sleepy smile with which she had looked on Thomas Bullasy. Mayhap it was the devilment he had remembered earlier in the day.

And in these garden sloping to the river, where the water lapped the thick stone walls and left them green and slimy to the measure of the tide, stood matrons with their babies in their arms, old grandfathers smoking after dinner pipes, youths netting, maids coquetting, children playing in the sun. And as the boats came alongside Ann Tod's arms slackened stroke, and jerking her head toward the lovers in her wake she called upward to the groups:

"What do 'ee think of my sweethearts? They'm come for a bit of a boat ride for to see which loves me best. There's no time for the considerin of such things on dry land."

And then she threw back her head and showed her broad white teeth and laughed and laughed, a most infectious laugh. Then the idlers in the gardens leaned upon their walls, and gazing upon the boats as they drifted slowly by sent back words of rare appreciation. And Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy sat and chafed upon the seat, and regretted the inartistic prominence of empty hands and the overbrilliance of blushing cheeks, as they endeavored to swallow back the mortification which rose in their throats, and grinned sheepishly under the blaze of ruthlessly critical eyes.

All along by the houses they drifted with the stream, and when at last the treble voiced children also realized that there was humor in the scene shrill shouts of derision added to their elders' broad guffaws.

All this Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy bore awhile with feeble smiles about their lips, but the weight of the part they were called upon to play grew irksome to them and they fretted under the burden of the comedy.

"Us'll go back now, eff you please," remarked Noah Capel severely.

But Ann Tod only smiled upon him.

"Eff you'll let me take them oars," suggested Thomas Bullasy, "I'll be gettin back to work."

"Law, now, I wouldn't fer worlds," declared Ann Tod. "I do love a good long ride upon the water."

"Then I'm blessed eff I don't cut this 'ere 'tarnal rope!" cried Noah Capel, roused into aggression by the sight of the nearing quay, with its knots of idlers.

"Where'd you be then, my dear?" queried Ann Tod.

And truly Noah could not have answered her with any definiteness, for the ways of the waters are uncertain.

The sulky faces of the lovers, towed all helpless and protesting, their fingers idle and their cheeks aflame, were yet more droll than their sheepish smiles had been, and Ann Tod seemed to find them so, for, as they neared the quay, her whole lunged laugh rang out upon the air, until the idlers ceased their gossip, the chafferers left their bargaining and looked upon the boats as they drifted slowly by.

"We'm out for a holiday," called Ann Tod. "My sweethearts are decidin which wants to 'ave me most."

"Aw, you little devil," burst forth Thomas Bullasy, "will 'ee let me land, or won't 'ee?"

"'Won't 'ee,'" gibed Ann Tod. "'Ee's a bit shy, is that one at the left," she called up again to her audience on the quay. "'Ee don't like bein looked at. Will 'ee be so good as to turn yer 'eads while we'm passin?"

And the audience on the quay opened its mouth without reserve and shouted at the entertainment.

"I'll get 'ome some'ow," declared Thomas Bullasy, goaded to fury by the prominence thus thrust upon him.

"Won't 'ee get out an walk?" suggested Ann Tod sweetly.

"I'd like to have the handlin of yer oars," fumed Noah Capel.

"An to think I put 'ee in another boat!" deplored Ann Tod.

"Will 'ee take me back?" roared Noah Noah Capel.

"Bless yer 'eart, I'm a-doin of it all the time," cooed Ann Tod, "but 'tis a brave way round."

"Aw, you little devil!" cried Thomas Bullasy again, variety of expression failing him in his wrath, "I'd like to have my foot on land. I'd let 'ee know."

"Iss, my dear. I thought you'd 'ave made up yer mind by time us got 'ome," agreed Ann Tod. And then she grasped her oars again and rowed out toward the sea, and the lovers sat inactive in the little boat as it bobbed over the waves and sickened of the sight of water.

It had been scarce 1 o'clock when Ann Tod left Tredennack beach. It was nearing 7 when she pulled toward the shore once more, and the sun was growing ruddy and the waters touched with fire. On their voyage they had passed by many habitations, and great was the wealth of badinage which had floated out to greet them. Now, as they drew near land at last, it was borne in upon the fuming youths that here also lounged another audience, and the wrath within their hearts grew fiercer.

Then from the shore there came a fire of fierce upbraidings, and Ann Tod recognized the voice of Peter, her father. At first the words were indistinguishable, but Peter Tod being wont to "make prayer" at chapel, could hurl a word as far as most men.

"Gurl, gurl," he thundered as he shook his fist at Ann Tod's straining shoulders, "must a second Titus come upon this earth to teach young wimmen to be sober and homekeeping? Such like transgressions should be set to rights by the rod, an such brazen faced iniquity with stripes. There's that lumberin great hoss ferry bin across that there bit of water 14 times fer 15 blessed humans, mostly infants, in less than half a dozen hours."

But Ann Tod only laughed again quite softly.

"All this blessed afternoon have I been a-wastin space with that great floatin cattle shed, till my back's nigh broken, while you, child of unreasonableness"—

"Law, father, I'm a bit weary in well doin myself," confessed Ann Tod as her boat grounded on the beach, "fer I've a-bin pullin round this old ark of yours for nigh 'pon six hours on a erran of mercy."

Then she tittered in the very teeth of her father's wrath, while Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy sat glaring in the little boat as it gently rose and fell upon the water. Then the novelty of the scene diverted the onlookers, and they "hawhawed" in sympathy.

"What've 'ee bin up to, Ann Tod?" queried a stout fishwife as she held her sides and grinned.

"We've bin decidin of matters," quoth Ann Tod.

"Decidin, 'ave 'ee? You've took yer time 'bout it, I mus say. An what've 'ee bin a-decidin of?"

"They two young chaps was powerful disturbed in their minds 'bout which was most set on courtin me, so us went out on the water to think it over quiet like. 'Ave 'ee made up yer minds, do 'ee think?" she called to the lovers as they bobbed upon the stream.

"Dumn you, you young vixen!" answered Thomas Bullasy, goaded into strong language.

"I pity the chap what goes a-courtin you," volunteered Noah Capel, stung to incivility.

"You can tell 'en that yerself, Mister Capel," laughed Ann Tod, "fer ees a-comin all the way from Yarmouth town to take me out some Sunday." And blowing a resounding kiss from her trembling fingers she turned from the water's edge and abandoned herself to the reasonable wrath of her sire.

"Mister Luckey was'n aware as you was a needin of a sea voyage fer yer 'ealth," called a grinning youth from the shore to the frowning youths in the boat. "'Ee was wisht to think as you was forced to leave a-caulkin of 'is vessel, an 'ee said as ow 'ee was afeared you was too fraygile fer such as 'ee.'

But when the chuckling crowd had chuckled sufficiently they pulled the chafing cavaliers to land and offered sympathy which mortified. Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy, however, were in no mood to appreciate the excellent virtue of consolation. They preferred to go home to tea.

"Ole Peter's got is 'ands full with that there maid," grinned the idlers as they watched the couples up the hill. "'Ee won't find overmuch time now fer the singin of 'is psa'ms."

Which went to show that public opinion was with Thomas Bullasy when he spoke of "devilment" in connection with Ann Tod.—Speaker.

Novelist Stevenson.

A writer in To-Day says: "I was chatting the other day with a well known writer, who told me some interesting news about the late R. L. Stevenson. It is commonly supposed that Stevenson was an ardent literary sportsman who pursued his game of 'style' on a little oatmeal. The fact is that, being the only—and delicate—child of his father, a tolerably wealthy engineer, he had a very substantial allowance, which was interrupted during that short period (about 1879-80) when he persisted against the parental prohibition in going to America. On his return, married and very ill, his father became reconciled to him and allowed him considerably more than a thousand a year. Something of this must be apparent to those who are competent to consider the particular kind of thing which constitutes the Stevensonian style. It is plain that it could not be produced by a man who had to write for his living. In Stevenson's early days of essay writing for The Cornhill an essay would cost him a whole month's hard, close application."

Comforting.

Hotel Visitor—Now, you are sure this bed is quite clean?

Servant—Yes, sir. The sheets were only washed this morning. Just feel them. They ain't dry yet.—London Tit-Bits.

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Eugenie and the Prince.

The little prince was spoiled to excess by his father. His mother naturally wished to counterbalance the latter's overindulgence, but she was not always judicious in her energetic interference. One instance may be quoted among many: The very first time that the little prince, a mere baby between 3 and 4 years old, was seated on a pony, the equerry, M. Bachon, was carefully holding him and leading the pony step by step, when suddenly the empress came up, indignantly declaring that she would not have such absurd petting and concluding by giving a cut of her whip to the pony, which started off. Bachon, terrified, uttered an energetic expletive, succeeded in stopping the pony, and brought back the child unhurt, but he was too angry to remember official decorum and expressed his feelings with an amount of vigor very unusual in courts, while the English nurse indulged in more respectful lamentations: "Oh, your majesty! You shouldn't, your majesty! You've only one, you know."

It is evident that the empress in no way intended to risk the life of her child, but she was herself fearless to excess and often thoughtless in the presence of danger. She was determined that her son should not be a milksop, and she did not stop to examine the "fitness of things."

The emperor, on the other hand, shrank from giving him pain to an almost absurd degree. The child was once playing with a small mandarin orange, which he tried to get into his mouth. The emperor, alarmed, cried: "Take it from him! He will choke himself!" The Duc de Tascher took the orange forcibly from the child, not without resistance on his part, and laughingly rallied the emperor on his not having done so himself: "I could not," the emperor exclaimed. "He would not love me!"—Century.

The Peddler and the Liber Vagatorum.

The earliest known work on vagrancy is the "Liber Vagatorum," compiled shortly after 1509 by an unknown author, but founded, perhaps, on those reports taken down by Johann Knebel, chaplain of Basle, of the trials at that place of a great number of vagabonds and mendicants in 1475. The book was one which Luther turned for a moment from the heat of controversy to edit, with an economy of editorial comment of which the secret has since been lost, and it is remarkable that among the various classes of vagrants which it enumerates there is nothing that can be interpreted of the itinerant salesman, except the very last paragraph, which runs thus: "Item, there is yet another sort among the land stollers. These are the tinkers who travel about the country. They have women who go before them and sing and play. Some go about full of mischief, and if thou givest them nothing one of them mayhap will break a hole in thy kettle with a stick or a knife to give work to a multitude of others."

Similarly of the 38 chapters of "Le Vagabond," the translation made with slight additions in 1644 by Des Fontaines from "Il Vagabondo," of Giacinto Nobili, only two are concerned with dealers in any sort of goods—the fifteenth, which is devoted to those who sell saffron to the ignorant at an exorbitant price, and the eighteenth, which describes des changeurs, who barter false jewelry and gold for good clothes, exhibiting false ones at the moment of exchange. Of the ordinary mercelot, cormercerot, to use the more modern form, the book says no word. Yet perhaps these distinctly marked species are sufficiently representative of the genus. He must still have flourished wherever there was an absence of fixed local trade.—Macmillan's Magazine.

A Quail and Her Chicks.

I was out hunting one day in early summer, writes a correspondent, when suddenly a quail flew out from under my feet and fluttered along ahead of me, seemingly with a broken wing. I was not to be led into any such belief, however, and began looking for the nest, which was soon found, filled to the brim with 18 eggs. Another step, and it would have been wrecked.

As I stooped to examine it I thought I heard a slight noise, and upon placing my ear close to the nest was certain that I could detect a faint chirp. I thought if I watched I might see something interesting. I had not long to wait. Suddenly a small bill was thrust through one of the eggs. Then the shell cracked, and with a vigorous kick and a double somersault out rolled what seemed to be a small bunch of animated feathers, about an inch in diameter.

It looked around for a short time, as if getting its eyes open. Then all at once it awoke to the fact that it had expected to find there something that was absent. This precocious youngster thereupon set up a very spirited chirping. By this time three or four of its brothers and sisters had emerged from their shells, and they all began chirping like the first one.

The mother bird had been coming down the trail, getting closer all the time, but when she heard the cries of her little ones, which she had left secure in their shells, she walked boldly up and took possession of the nest within reach of my arm. I moved my hand toward her, but she would not rise, only spreading her wings and lowering her head. Such bravery deserved respect, and I left her undisturbed.—Youth's Companion.

Kindness.

Do not be afraid of spoiling any one with kindness. It can't be done. Instead of spoiling it beautifies the character, cheers the heart and helps to raise the burden from shoulders which, though brave, sometimes grow very tired. Let not a little coldness frighten you away, for under a frigid exterior there is always to be found a tender chord which is to be touched by kindness, and which responds in beautiful harmonies to those little acts of courtesy that are to the heart as sunshine is to the struggling plant.—Exchange.

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CHICAGO, SEPTEMBER 28, 1895.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and Lasalle-sts.—Ada Rehan.

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—"The Sphinx."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—Miss Lillian Walrath.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—"A Milk White Flag."

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—William H. Crane.

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—DeWolf Hopper in "Dr. Syntax."

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st, between Halsted and Union—Hanlon Bros. "Superba."

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel.
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway:
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock."
—*Thomas Davis.*

"IRELAND ONCE MORE."

Under the foregoing caption the leading organ of English Radical opinion, *Reynolds' Newspaper*, published in London, in its issue of Sept. 9, takes the following optimistic view of the Irish political situation:

"It is a superstition of the Tories that they have, in some mysterious way, settled the Irish question, merely because they have secured an immense majority in parliament. They assume that the country has finally declared against home rule, and they suppose there is an end of the Irish question. A distinguished man once said that no question was ever settled until it was settled right; and we may be sure that this is sound philosophy. Now the mere waving away of a particular measure of home rule is no settlement of any kind; it does nothing whatever to advance settlement; it merely leaves things where they were. Such is the case of Ireland as affected by the late elections. The Irish question remains where it did. For, while England was sending up to Westminster a serried array of Whigs and Tories, Ireland was manifesting her continued attachment to the cause of nationality by sending up a far more overwhelming proportion of Irish Nationalists, pledged to do what in them lies to restore Ireland's national life. Never was any election fought under such disadvantages; the Nationalists lacking both money and leadership, and being cursed by intestine feuds. And yet, spite of all the difficulties, Nationalism won a remarkable victory of such proportions that no government can afford to ignore it. And yet it is precisely this which the blind guides of the Tory party are urging the government to do. They profess to desire, it is true, a few superficial reforms, a little tinkering legislation, but they all, with one accord, declare that no notice is to be taken of the striking declaration in favor of Irish Nationalism which the Irish elections revealed. Apart from the general non possumus attitude towards home rule, the Tories point to the wretched internal squabbles of the Irish party as affording ample ground for contemptuously ignoring Irish demands. Now we should be the last to underrate the grave importance of these Irish feuds, which seem to be the outcome of some curious hereditary element in the Irish character, for history shows that they have been the curse of the Irish nation and the chief cause of Irish impotence in the past. But those who imagine that Irish quarrels mean the complete wreck of the Irish movement are strangely ignorant of Irish history and Irish character. Matthew Arnold said very truly of England and Ireland that they were 'the incompatibles' who could never understand one another. John Bull, looking on in his stolid way, thinks that all these feuds between Mr. Healy, Mr. Dillon, and Mr. Redmond are utterly silly and meaningless. Not being given to that kind of thing himself, he translates the Irish movement into his own terms of political action."

The confession of *Reynolds' Newspaper* in regard to John Bull's stolid stupidity is reason sufficient why England cannot successfully govern Ireland. Does not all history proclaim that "never lived a nation yet could rule another well?" and this is particularly true of England. The English nature is harsh, cold and stern, and the English mind is permeated by a disgusting self-conceit, which renders it impervious to argument. "The man that will listen to reason," said Meagher in his famous "Sword Speech," in 1846, "let him be reasoned with, but it is the weaponed hand of the patriot that can alone prevail against battalioned despotism." Of what avail, for example, was America's appeal to the king, lords and commons of England? Any one who takes the trouble to read the Declaration of Independence will receive the answer in full. The Declaration holds the British people equally culpable with their insane, tyrant king. John Bull never can be convinced that anybody is in the right but himself until he receives a first-class drubbing, such as Washington gave him. Of course, Ireland is not, at present, in a military condition to imitate America, but there is trouble in the air and a good time for snatching her opportunity may be coming more rapidly than most of us suspect. One thing nearly all Irishmen seem to be agreed upon, and that is to put no further trust in English promises.

Trust not for Freedom to the Franks,
They have a king who buys and sells;
In native swords and native ranks
The only hope of courage dwells:
For Tory force and Whiggish fraud
Would break your shield however broad.

THE RED-COAT'S RACE.

Contrary to general opinion, Rudyard Kipling is not always careful of British military "honah" in his writings. The red-coat is not always a terror to barbarians, and heathens; for Afghans, Zulus, Boers and others have occasionally taken snap shots at rear presentation of the Widow's soldiers. Here is an excerpt from one of Kpling's latest, entitled "That Day":

It got to shammin' wounded an' retirin' from the 'alt.
'Ole companies was 'untin' for the nearest road to slope.
It were just a bloomin' knockout—an' our fault.

Now there ain't no chorus 'ere to give,
Nor there ain't no band to play;
And I wish I was dead 'fore I done what I did
Or seed what I seed that day!

We knowed too much to suffer—we was bloomin' cunnin' too—
An' a company commander up an' 'it us with 'is sword
An' some one shouted "'Ook it!" an' it come to Sove-Ki-poo,
An' we chucked our rifles from us—oh, my Gawd!

There was thirty dead an' wounded on the ground we wouldn't keep—
No, there wasn't more than twenty when the front begun to go,
But, Gawd! along the line o' flight they cut us up like sheep—
And that was all we gained by doin' so.

I 'eard the knives behind me, but I dursn't face my man,
Nor I don't know where I went to 'cause I didn't 'alt to see
Till I 'eard a beggar shoutin' out for quarter as 'e ran,
An' I thought I knew the voice, an'—it was me!

We was 'idin' under bedsteads more than 'arf a march away;
We was lyin' up like rabbits all about the country-side:
An' the major cursed 'is Maker 'cause 'e lived to see that day,
An' the colonel broke 'is sword acrost an' cried!

We was rotten 'fore we started—we was never disciplined,
We made it out a favor if an order was obeyed.
Yes, every little drummer 'ad 'is rights and wrongs to mend;
So we 'ad to pay for teachin'—an' we paid.

The papers 'id it 'andsome, but you know the army knows—
We was put to 'erdin' camels till the regiments withdrew,
An' they give us each a medal for subduin' England's foes,
An' I 'ope you like my song—because it is true.

An' there ain't no chorus 'ere to give,
Nor there ain't no band to play,
An' I wish I was dead 'fore I done what I did
Or seed what I seed that day!

LONGSTREET'S PATRIOTIC SPEECH.

Of all the American generals of the Federal and Confederate armies who assembled on the memorable battlefield of Chickamauga on Sept. 20, old General James Longstreet, "Lee's right arm," and the hardest fighter of all the rebel commanders, made the most thoroughly American and patriotic speech. Yet, strange to say, many American newspapers failed to print the best portions, from, no doubt, a fear of offending England. In the course of his telling remarks, General Longstreet said:

"On a similar occasion at Gettysburg President Abraham Lincoln said: 'It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work,' and again Mr. Lincoln refers 'for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us,' and as 'from such green graves some good is born,' I would look to the 'unfinished work' and the 'great task remaining before us' in which the blue and gray and the sons and daughters of veterans on both sides can heartily join in extending, broadening, confirming and perpetuating 'a government of the people, by the people and for the people.' I allude, my countrymen, to happenings in 1893, to the exasperating European interference in Hawaii, Nicaragua, Venezuela, Trinidad and the general but steady purpose of Great Britain to nullify or encroach upon the Monroe doctrine. Maximillian attempted an infringement of this doctrine, and although the guns at Appomattox had scarcely ceased their reverberations the brave soldiers of Lee plainly indicated that they would follow Grant and Sheridan in driving any European government from the Americas. And, I believe, there is an abounding patriotism, broad and deep, in all Americans, that patriotism throbs the heart and pulses, the being, as ardently of the South Carolinian as the Massachusetts Puritan—that the liberty bell, in its Southern pilgrimage will be as reverently received and as devotedly loved in Atlanta and Charleston as in Philadelphia and Boston—that we all idolize old glory. Make the United States the first naval power of the world and when another landing by England at Corinto is attempted, when European colonization in Venezuela is essayed, and when British greed in Nicaragua is repeated or any other invasion or encroachment of the Monroe doctrine is threatened the followers of Lee and Grant, the sons of veterans of the blue and gray, some Decatur, Jones, Perry, Farragut, Simms or Maffitt, on the quarter deck of an American man-of-war, will unfurl the flag of Washington, Lincoln, Grant and Lee in the English channel and the 'Yankee huzzah' and the 'rebel yell' will resound along the British coast."

We hope the dream of the veteran soldier will be realized, and, if it is, we can promise him that another sound often heard on battlefields where shot and shell fell thickest, will mingle once again with the "Yankee huzzah" and the "rebel yell," and that will be "the Irish Hurrah" or "Faugh-a-ballagh!"

How it sweeps o'er the mountain when hounds are on scent,
How it presses the billows when rigging is rent;
Till the enemy's broadside sinks low in dismay,
While our boarders go in with the Irish hurrah!

Oh, there's joy in the trumpet and glee in the fife,
But never such music broke into a strife
As when, at its bursting, the war-clouds give way,
And there's cold steel along with the Irish hurrah!

That is what we want, General Longstreet. The South thrilled to the flash of the swords of Cleburne and Finnegan, and the North caught fire from the flash of Sheridan's eyes, and the superb eloquence of Meagher. "Other Clares will be found to lead," when they are needed, and, should Longstreet and Howard, Gordon and Rosecrans make a raid on the English coast they will have plenty of Irish-American company.

NOTICE TO READERS.

Owing to unusual demands upon our space by reason of the very full report of the Irish National Convention which we publish this week, THE CITIZEN is unable to comment editorially on the result, except to say that it has the fullest confidence in President Lyman, Treasurer Fitzpatrick and the other officers elected to direct the Irish National Alliance.

JOHN FERGUSON'S LETTER TO "THE TIMES."

Mr. John Ferguson, of Glasgow, Scotland, may be described as a British Federalist, with strong Irish national leanings. He recently addressed to the London *Times* an exceedingly strong letter on the present Irish political situation, from which we excerpt the following passages:

"In your apparently impregnable position you will ask us, as men of at least some reason, what hope we have of victory, and by what mode we can work. I was once one of the directors of Irish methods of struggle. Michael Davitt and others have told, and the world knows the success, of the bold scheme which we adopted from 1875 to '81. I am not today a director, but I am not without influence as a propagandist, I can tell you a possibility of which there are many indications. England parades before the world as if Ireland were an integral part of the homegeneity, consequently governed by constitutional methods. Until lately this was believed implicitly by France, Germany, Russia, and even the United States, to some extent. It is now known everywhere that Ireland is as distinct from England as Poland from Russia, Hungary from Austria, or Norway from Sweden. The principles of constitutional freedom are now understood. Macaulay's brilliant picture of the absurdity of, say, 100 English members being outvoted by, say, 700 Frenchmen in a united parliament for the two nations upon the banks of the Seine, has had its effect; whilst Prof. Freeman's "History of Federal Government" exposes the fraud of calling it constitutional government to force the representatives of countries differing in certain interests into one parliament. Such is now known to be either a hypocritical or an imbecile tyranny.

"Ireland has surely, by blood and tears, testified her irreconcilable hatred to such an incorporating union. Kendal Bushe, a lord chief justice of Ireland, and Saurin, an attorney general, laid it down in 1800, the year before England, by force and fraud as they openly stated, stole from Ireland her parliament, that 'resistance to English law would henceforward be an Irish duty,' 'the extent to be a mere matter of prudence.' I told your court, when cross-examined at the Parnell Commission, the simple truth, that every Irishman worth salt to his kale held this doctrine. Well, sir, it will be admitted that a principle of loyalty must in any parliament induce the sacrifice of the undoubted right of every member to express his opinion. This must be a freewill offering by the individual for the common good. Where 'closure' is required an invasion of the free parliament has begun, and when it becomes a common weapon of the ministry then constitutional government has ceased.

"Britain had until lately the freest parliament in the world. She sacrificed its character greatly to conquer Ireland. She will require to sacrifice it still more in the near future, as I shall proceed to prove. The free constitution of Rome broke down when the arts of despotism had been learned abroad. Great generals and pro-consuls, educated abroad to despise the rights of Gauls and Syrians, came home with the glamour of glory upon them to practice the same tyranny despite the constitution and the *Civis Romanus sum*. Unwarned by such Nemesis England has been upon similar lines of action, and may yet before long have to elect between the degradation of her free institutions or the concession to Ireland of her national parliament. Henry Grattan once said in wrath, 'We shall send you from Ireland 100 scoundrels.' Charles Stewart Parnell said, 'We shall do better by sending 100 Irish patriots.' He proved what 76 could do; Ireland will now try what 83 can do on the same line.

"The Irish members owe no loyalty to the British parliament of the kind due by the minority of any national parliament or the minority of any federal (imperial) parliament. In asserting their country's rights, exposing her wrongs, and protesting, as John Martin did, against England's right to rule Ireland at all, it will be no consideration to them whether they are impeding British business or bringing the British parliament into discredit. Their first duty is to use the parliamentary platform as a means to enlighten the world upon the true situation. The closure will be applied. Who to—the Irish members only? That will scarcely be done. To deny the Irish members a few minutes each upon the numerous Irish questions their country requires to be considered would be too high-handed, too exposing! Then a rule of general 'closure' will be adopted.

"Possible! But the British democracy will not long stand the restrictions upon freedom of debate, particularly as the Irish members will claim their right to improve bad bills and make good bills better in the interest of their friends, the Radicals of Great Britain. It may be you will expel the Irish members in mass as your parliament once did. Nothing will suit Ireland better. Rousing up Ireland, the United States, the Dominion of North America, Australia, and even France and Continental Europe will be as useful work as 'arguing with the master of 70 legions' in the British parliament. Meanwhile you will be coercing Ireland, adding to your army in that country, evicting peasants and hanging them for defending with their lives, the houses they built and the land values they created, through your British parliament in 1880 passed an act declaring no man in Ireland should henceforth pay anything for his own improvements or those of his predecessor in title! But meantime, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, numbering 500,000 members in the United States and some millions of men of other organizations, will be using every power, political and physical, against you and your policy. You know their power. But for them you would never have been compelled to pay the Alabama claim, which you said at first you would not even discuss—a claim in my opinion, as in yours, most unjust, but which you had to pay. Any day difficulties may arise which Irish influence in the circumstance I mention may make disastrous to British interests."

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props.,
Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

A.O.H. GOSSIP.

The Organization in Better Condition Than it Has Been for Many Years.

Efforts to be Made to Still Further Organize Divisions in This City.

An old Hibernian came to town last week to attend the convention, and in his reminiscent chat with the writer on the progress of our people on this continent, and the valuable help the A. O. H. was towards drawing together the thinking element of our people, said: "I have seen societies come and go, all originating within, and recruited from, the ranks of the A. O. H., but I have noticed that in event of the inevitable demise of the half-hatched organizations its best men remain true to the Ancient Order, while its unworthy or weaker membership return to the whirlpool from which, mistaking their suitability, some zealous Hibernian temporarily rescued them. The old society, however, remains at the old stand, steadily attending to business, and while now and again it will give its opinion on matters affecting the race and the future of the Irish nation, nevertheless it never deviates from its cardinal principles, elevation of the Irish race and nurturing Friendship, Unity and True Christian Charity among our people. I have been with it as far back as '49. I have studied the faults and follies of our people during forty odd years of membership, and when I compare the present with the past I am filled with admiration for the noble work of the A. O. H. Many may say we were just as good then, but I don't see or hear of the quarrels, in private and public, which at times placed us in an unenviable light in the eyes of the American public and gave weapons for our enemy's use. I have seen the boundaries which divided counties fade away and the loving arm of the southron twine in amity around the neck of the sturdy man from the north. I don't know to what you can attribute the change if not to the humanizing influence of the Hibernian's motto. Your orators' speeches on decorum only reached a few; your books we had no time or inclination to read, but the honest interpretation and observance of the motto of the A. O. H., while we worked during the day, the fraternity we met with when alone among strangers, the help and kindness in the hour of need, burned that motto deep, and we could not forget it even in the heat of passion when the sign of the Order proved our opponents were of our kith and kin. The divisions were the schools in which we learned our duty to each other. Yes, if there had been no Ancient Order of Hibernians you would have had but little help for the old land, the Land League treasuries would have been very low, and I would also venture to say you would have but a very poor gathering of representatives of the 'scattered Gael' in the New Movement convention. Lovers of the race have surely reason to say, God bless the A. O. H."

Brothers, the gentleman who uttered the foregoing was weak with years, but his mind and heart were strong with love for the old Order. Let us cherish his words and vow to live equal to our past in devotion to our motto and the principles embodied therein. I thought I had spoken very plainly in my last letter when I said "it did not require a college training or silk or fine linen to entitle the individual to a badge of 'gentleman.'" Yet a high officer in our society tells me today one of the best and oldest members thinks I mean "we must have scholars and dudes as presiding officers." Well, if that isn't hard, but I will make myself still clearer if possible. During the palmy days of the Knights of Labor in this city it was my good fortune to be a member, and I was a frequent attendant at assembly meetings all over the city. I noted in many, in fact in nearly all of the assemblies, the ability, tact and commonsense of the presiding officer handling men who were entirely of the artisan or laboring classes. I saw a Master Workman whose hands and brow were grimy with the sweat and dirt of a forge, in whose matted hair were still clinging the cinders of the fire over which he had worked all day. I saw men whose hands were crippled from constant use of the butcher-knife wield the gavels of chairmen over an oft times noisy debate with a firmness, an impartiality and a demeanor that would do credit to a speaker of the house of congress. They were not "dudes, big men or speakers," they were nature's gentlemen of Irish blood and Celtic brawn, whose equal as parliamentarians, whose equanimity of temper, whose fitness for office I have never yet seen excelled. I may say also that I have seen these men in our division meetings, and it is men of equal ability of such type we require, and we have plenty of them. We want practical, earnest workers, devoted to the outside as well as inside the division, not Faistaffian fire eaters, with borrowed ideas, who think constant reiteration of great men's names brings around themselves some of the halo of departed greatness. Humbugs, who, with knitted brows and stuttering thunder tones, vaunt their equality with all men in devotion to Order and country must be relegated to their proper position if we discover them among us and given to understand that we will have no swashbuckler Hibernianism.

The wide field for work north of the river is still but sparsely settled with Hibernians. Only three divisions is but a poor showing to make in a district where some of the best of our Irish-Americans reside. The brothers of Divisions No. 3, 8 and 11 ought to attend to the missionary work necessary to establish a new branch. The writer will present a new gold A. O. H. badge to any person organizing a new division in the territory bounded as follows: north of Chicago avenue, south of Diversey avenue and east of Halsted street. This offer will hold good for three months from Oct. 1. The charter members must be new material, not recently dropped or transfer members. The badge will be placed in the County President's hands for presentation when Brother Henely says all conditions are satisfactorily complied with. This offer shows the interest THE CITIZEN is taking in the development of the Order, especially in quarters where it is most needed. Let us hear from the hustlers.

The Hibernians of Joliet are about to hold a fair, commencing Sept. 30, for the purpose of raising funds to build an A. O. H. hall. The Ladies' Auxiliary of Div. 2 gave a lawn party a short time since and opened a subscription list for the same purpose and, I understand, realized $175, a very handsome effort, and one to the credit of the Ladies' Auxiliary.

I understand that County President Henely is completing arrangements for the organization of a division in La Grange. The County President would be a happy man if our esteemed friend, Rev. Father Michael O'Sullivan, of Lemont, woul remember him in his prayers, and as a token of old times present Cook county with a full fledged division. Perhaps we may yet have the Lemont division to help out the A. O. H. turkey at Thanksgiving. We'll live in hope. I am compelled to postpone comparisons with other States for a week, but will try to submit the same in the next issue. ED.

EX-MAYOR HOPKINS' RETURN.

A Brief and Manly Speech of Thanks Made to His Friends.

At the reception-banquet tendered him at Kinsley's by his friends of all parties on his return from Europe last Saturday night, Hon. John P. Hopkins said:

I am at a loss to know how to thank you, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, for this magnificent testimonial of your friendship and your esteem, and I am so completely overcome by your kind words, Mr. Chairman, and by the presence of so many devoted and sincere friends, that language fails me to express my feelings of sincere and everlasting gratitude. After being so cruelly maligned, surely, none but loyal and sincere friends would brave the assaults of the press to honor me with their presence as you do tonight. After an absence of several months in search of rest and health, I come back to my city and to my home mentally restored, physically invigorated, and with no other feelings except feelings of good cheer and feelings of good will to all. I hope and trust, Mr. Chairman, that a just and righteous God will permit me to live until man is compelled to accord to his fellow-man that justice and fair play that the Almighty intended we should have. My observations in foreign lands have but intensified my love for my country and our city, and while I found much that is commendable in the institutions of an older world that the centuries have builded, I have found nothing to cause me to regret that I am a citizen of this great and progressive nation, and now upon my return to private life my best efforts shall be in the direction of true American citizenship and genuine devotion to the interest of our great city. Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, let me again and again thank you from the very bottom of my heart.

Among the guests present were the following: Franklin MacVeagh, S. P. McConnell, Austin J. Doyle, Harry Rubens, M. J. Russell, Theodore Oehne, John M. Smyth, M. B. Madden, John R. Walsh, F. Madiener, W. A. Amberg, Joseph B. Mann, Emil G. Hirsch, R. J. Rosenthal, R. Clifford, T. G. Windes, E. Hanecy, James Goggin, E. F. Dunne, M. C. Hickey, Dennis Hogan, L. Hornstein, D. D. Healy, T. C. Deneby, Daniel Horan, Arthur Dixon, Fred Wilke, D. R. Cameron, William Devine, A. O. Sexton, J. G. Flinn, J. S. Cullen, J. J. Mahoney, L. Halsey, C. S. Darrow, P. M. Flannagan, John F. Finerty, J. E. Fitzgerald, J. K. Prindiville, Dr. Lee, T. E. Ryan, P. H. Linnen, P. Kiolbassa, E. F. Kennedy, J. Neumeister, Thomas Cusack, J. McCarthy, Charles Curran, Judge Shepard, J. C. Noyes, J. H. Farrell, Moses Soloman, W. P. Henneberry, A. J. Ryan, William McCoy, P. H. Duggan, F. T. Colby, J. Crenan, D. C. Cregier, Dr. Larkin, R. C. Sullivan, M. J. Bransfield, M. Brennan, Joseph Kipley, H. F. Donovan, W. S. Bogle, W. H. Lyman, T. A. Smyth, Frank Scales, M. L. Crawford, W. E. Crosette, C. H. Wacker, C. Plamondon, Dr. F. Schmidt, L. P. Boyle, Fred Hild, E. T. Glennon, A. G. Lane, J. Z. Bergeron, W. S. Heffernan, T. H. Cannon, Henry Best and many others.

Hon. Franklin McVeagh presided, and speeches were made by Judge Shope, Dr. E. G. Hirsch, Ald. M. B. Madden, Ald. Mann and others.

Do Not Neglect the symptoms of impure blood. Do not disregard Nature's cry for help. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and guard against serious illness and prolonged suffering.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, act easily yet promptly and effectively.

OBITUARY.

MR. WILLIAM A. LEE.

Mr. William A. Lee, after a long illness, died at the residence of his parents, No. 338 Centre avenue, on the 15th inst. The funeral took place on the 17th inst., services being held at the Holy Family church. After solemn high mass, a sermon was preached, and reference was made in a touching manner to the exemplary character of deceased, who was a member of the Young Men's Sodality. Mr. Lee was 18 years of age at the time of his death, and leaves, besides his parents, two sisters and three brothers to mourn his loss. Being the only son living at home with the parents the affliction is more keenly felt by them. The family has the sympathy of a large circle of friends. The interment took place at Calvary. The funeral was attended by many prominent citizens. May he rest in peace.

West Baden and French Lick Springs.

Commencing Wednesday, May 15, and continuing every Wednesday and Saturday night thereafter, a special Sleeping Car will be run direct from Chicago to West Baden and French Lick Springs via the Monon Route, returning Thursday and Sunday nights. Tickets and Sleeping Car reservations at City Ticket Office, 232 Clark street, Telephone Main 174.

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

The Great Irish Convention, in Support of the New Movement, Held in This City Successfully Launches a Revolutionary Organization.

Mr. William Lyman, of New York, Elected President, and Hon. P. V. Fitzpatrick, of Chicago, Treasurer.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

and the happiness treated of here today. Many of the men I see around me today are men who have aged in the battle for Irish freedom.

Around me are men like yourself, you eloquent rebel, John Finerty, who have fought for a generation the cause of Ireland's battles, men who have dared to stand in the front and war with men to bring down upon them the calumny, obloquy, and vituperation almost of a nation, men who dared to stand and fight for Ireland's cause when that fight meant almost personal extinction.

This, gentlemen, is in all respects, it seems to me, the most significant and momentous gathering of the race almost within the century. It means what? It means that we turn from parliaments and statute books to pikes and swords; it means that the Irish race at home and abroad has given to petition and to peaceful agitation a fair, a long and an earnest trial. It has proved a farce and they now turn to the spirit and the teaching of the O'Neills and the O'Donnells.

MAURICE F. WILHERE'S ADDRESS.

Maurice F. Wilhere, of Pittsburg, was the next speaker. He was loudly applauded. In substance he said:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW CITIZENS: Since the very earliest days that I have heard of John F. Finerty I have heard of him in the same language that comes from his lips today, "let every man have his choice." It has been my privilege, Mr. Chairman, since my very early boyhood days to have got some little share and to have taken some little part, to have performed some little work in the great cause for which we have assembled here today. The proudest moment and best recollection of my life will be the privilege I have had conferred upon me asking me to say a word of good cheer and godspeed to my countrymen who are here to declare openly an expression of their thought and the language of their heart for Irish national independence and entire separation from England.

Too long, Mr. Chairman, to my mind, have we, free citizens of this the greatest and most glorious republic upon the face of God's earth, too long have we of Irish birth or of Irish lineage concealed the thoughts, the principles and the ideas that were in our hearts, and too long. I say, have we ceased to proclaim—we, Irish-American citizens—to proclaim to the world at all times that we believe in the God-given principle of liberty; that we would be untrue to America and untrue to our American citizenship if we did not believe in it; that all people are entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and all people are entitled to national independence and self-government.

For more than thirty-six years of my life I have been in the state which first proclaimed liberty to all men regardless of creed or of condition, and I recall very well, Mr. Chairman, that more than 119 years ago the man who read from the steps of Independence Hall that immortal document was Colonel Charles Nixon, an Irishman born. I recall well, sir, that while Thomas Jefferson drafted the American Declaration of Independence, the man who was secretary of the American congress and who read that declaration in Independence Hall in Philadelphia on the 4th day of July was Charles Thompson, an Irishman born.

True to America, then, the country of our love and the country of our adoption, true to our constitution, true to our principles, and to all our institutions guaranteeing equal and free rights to every man regardless of creed, color or condition, we, men having Irish blood in our veins, assembled here, professing not from the lips, but proclaiming from the heart our devotion first to our citizens, first to our American citizenship, first to the Stars and Stripes, but proclaiming by the God who made us that we will never desert nor turn our backs on the land of our birth. No, we will go on in this movement, as I believe, the integral movement of great things that are to come, whether it be in our day and generation or whether it be left to other generations to solve the problem, it becomes us as men, it becomes us as liberty-loving citizens, it becomes us as men of Irish birth or descent to do our part in the great cause which we hope to accomplish in our time. We have started out in this, and I can say with God's spirit, with our Irish manhood and our American integrity we will never be satisfied, we will never be satisfied, we will never rest, but we will work unceasingly until Ireland is once more free and separated.

MR. LANGAN'S ADDRESS.

M. J. Langan of New York was the next speaker. Mr. Langan's allusion to a report purporting to come from an English paper furnished a topic of fruitful discussion for the speakers who followed him. He said:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND DELEGATES OF THIS GREAT CONVENTION: During the recess which we have had I purchased for one cent in the city of Chicago a newspaper in which is contained some remarks made by the *Pall-Mall Gazette* in England. [Hisses.] It states that if this convention or that of the Irish people will follow the advice that was laid down by the English press (purporting, of course, to represent the English people) that England is willing to meet the Irish people half way. If this be true, if the *Pall-Mall Gazette*, speaking for the English people is correct, then I say that this convention has accomplished something which other meetings have failed to accomplish for a hundred years.

If, in a meeting of this character, representing the intellect and the force of the Irish people on this and other continents, forty-eight hours after we have begun we have compelled the English government to come half way, what will we accomplish before we are through? I am here today as the humble representative of the Irishmen in the great empire state of New York, which, as we all know, or at least have heard tell of, contains quite a number of Irishmen. I was proud to hear that our friend, representing the keystone state of Pennsylvania, had referred to the gallant Sixty-ninth regiment as being the first regiment to respond in a few hours to the call made by President Lincoln. New York state, with its millions of inhabitants and its great number of Irishmen, will be second to none on the list of those who will do their utmost to make Ireland a republic, and after listening to the eloquence of my friend from Pennsylvania, and after listening to something which stands out in brilliant letters, in letters of ure, something which must have reached every man's heart in this convention, the words of Mr. Finerty, the first president of the Irish republic, it would be unnecessary for me to say more.

Mr. Finerty's nomination as president of the Irish republic brought out an expression of approval which the chairman could not altogether smile away. So he rose to his feet and replied:

"Before I become president of the Irish republic I will have to go through the form of asking Uncle Sam's permission. But I wish to say this: That I hope when an Irish republic is established the man who may preside over its destinies will have been born on and have resided continually on Irish soil. For my own part, I will devote everything I can devote to the movement. I wish to set the example to my country that I love America, and as the adopted son of America I will never live under any other government than that of the stars and stripes."

MR. KEATING'S ADDRESS.

John F. Keating of Illinois sat near the platform, and it was not until after a strong struggle that the convention allowed him to speak from his seat. Mr. Keating's speech accorded with the sentiment of all the other speakers in its fierce denunciation of English methods and its decidedly revolutionary spirit. Mr. Keating devoted considerable attention to the Irish patriots of America, and his mention of Parnell's name caught the convention in a peculiarly patriotic mood. He said:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: Members in the cause of eight centuries, members in the cause of a rising future, the dawn is near. I regret that my distinguished brother, counselor and leader did not choose some one more representative of the talents and ability and eloquence of our state than the humble individual who now addresses you.

I think as I gaze on our flag that I see gleaming between its folds, silent, dark and mysterious, the face of that leader who some fourteen years ago in the city of Dublin I heard speak to the men of the Land league, saying that the day would come to them if they were but true to their cause, and methinks as I look upon that flag I see the same face looking down with a sweet smile on our work and a gleam of hope in its eyes, and I think I see a blessing in that face and a smile of encouragement in those eyes, and with lips parting to tells us godspeed, I see the face of Charles Stewart Parnell.

Chairman Finerty next introduced Major O'Leary of Montana as quartermaster of John O'Neill's expedition into Canada. Major Leary recommended the establishment of Irish military posts in every country where England had enemies, and that agents to have charge of Irish immigrants to such countries be appointed to see that England's interests be prejudiced wherever possible, the plan being to fight England away from home as much as possible.

CALLS FOR ROSSA.

O'Donovan Rossa sat at the reporters' table, when cries of "Rossa" rang simultaneously from all over the house. Mr. Rossa shook his head, and it looked as if the editor of the *United Irishman* would not figure in the Chicago convention. During the doubtful moment, however, a Pennsylvania delegate eulogized the old patriot in words that brought a flush to his cheek. Just as the words "the greatest sufferer for the Irish race in America" had left the speaker's lips Rossa rose and attempted to speak. But the applause was deafening and half the delegates were on their feet. Nothing would do but that Rossa should ascend the platform, and so he did. When the noise subsided Mr. Rossa said in part:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FRIENDS: The thought was put into my head by the last speaker, Mr. O'Leary, I think it was, in speaking of the friends of Ireland and of Irishmen meeting all over the world and assisting the enemies of England in any fight against the tyranny of that country, he suggested a possibility of men being sent and offered to any enemy that was fighting England—sending them to Brazil, Africa and elsewhere. I approve of all this, but why not send those men into England? I see men here in this hall who were there and who are willing to go again. I was in the county of Tyrone six months last year, and I was glad to see that the old spirit of the O'Neills and the O'Donnells still lived in Tyrone.

CLOSING SCENES.

Delegate McNamara of Ohio was the last speaker. He said in closing: "Your arguments in the British parliament always fail. The only argument that can win for Ireland her liberty is the argument that won freedom for America. It is the argument that was administered to England upon the fields of Yorktown, Trenton and the hundred and one other battles of the revolution. England obtained control of Ireland by brute force and nothing less than brute force will prevail upon her to relinquish her hold."

The convention adjourned until 10 o'clock on Thursday morning.

THURSDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Morning Session.

The convention met at 10 o'clock pursuant to adjournment. As the committees were not ready to report, Chairman Finerty called for the reading of telegrams of sympathy. The first one was from P. A. Dolan, president of the San Francisco True Sons of Ireland, saying: "Millions for revolution, but not a dollar for prayer to England. Depend on the True Sons of Ireland." Another from the Rev. Patrick O'Brien, of Fremont, Ohio, said: "England cannot much longer avoid war with some of the great powers. Let the Irish race at home and abroad unite and be ready to strike another blow for Irish independence. I would rather see my race annihilated than surrender an inch to England."

Other messages in the same vein were received from various parts of the country, both from prominent individuals and patriotic organizations, and the reading of them elicited rapturous applause. The Colored People's League of Chicago tendered their sympathy with the New Irish Movement, as the Polish Alliance had done on the previous day, and later on in the day both of the societies were given a hearty vote of thanks from the convention. There being no further business before the convention until the committees were ready to report, an adjournment was taken to 2 o'clock.

The chairman announced that when the convention reassembled no other adjournment would be taken until the business of the congress was finished.

Afternoon Session.

At the opening of the afternoon session the chairman announced that a photograph of the convention would be taken, and he declared that "now was the time for disappearing" if any one did not wish to have his counterfeit presentment appear in the group of delegates. Every one remained, however, and the large assemblage was instantaneously photographed.

CHAIRMAN FINERTY ON THE BRITISH PRESS.

Mr. Finerty said: I will now read for you some of the comments made upon the proceedings of this convention by the British press, as a specimen of unalloyed British blackguardism:

"LONDON, Sept. 26.—The newspapers of London today profess to find in the proceedings of the Irish Nationalist convention at Chicago material for amusement. The *Globe* this afternoon observes that Mr. Finerty and his colleagues deserve the thanks of the world for furnishing an entertaining farce. In the course of an article on the convention the *St. James Gazette* uses the following language: 'There are none so valiant as the exiled Hibernian in the secure atmosphere of an American liquor saloon. There are none so ready as he to attack the Saxon when the Saxon cannot get at him, or so patriotic in raising other people's money for war.'"

That is the way they have always written our history. They intimate that we are afraid to meet them face to face. They are strong in the pride of their 36,000,000, with the power of empire behind them. We, throughout the world, are 26,000,000, and, without boasting of our valor or our prowess, we can afford, under certain warlike conditions, to give them the advantage of their 10,000,000 over us. As for meeting them, we met them at Fontenoy (great cheering), and if the photographic artist who has just pictured this convention had been there, he would have been enabled to take a snapshot at their rear elevations. (Great laughter and cheering). Their fronts were invisible. (Renewed laughter.) Our grandfathers met them, with push of pike, at Oulart Hill and Enniscorthy, and the British had urgent business elsewhere about that time. (Cheers.) I ask the American people, has it come to this, that we cannot peaceably assemble in the honorable and honored hall of the Young Men's Christian Association of Chicago, without being insulted and misrepresented by those British ruffians? (Prolonged applause.) The British press may affect to find amusement in our proceedings, which have been exceptionally dignified and businesslike, but they laugh best who laugh last. (Great cheering.)

THE RESOLUTIONS.

O'Neill Ryan, of St. Louis, then announced he was ready to report on the national platform. The applause was deafening when Mr. Ryan took the platform. Then in a strong voice he began to read the following declaration of principles and resolutions:

"The people of Ireland are a sovereign people. Ireland is by nature separate from every other country, and liberty is the birthright of her people. Ireland was known throughout Europe as a nation long before the dawn of Christianity, and was the home of civilization while England was still barbarous.

"England's claims to authority in Ireland originated in force, and have been maintained by corruption and coercion; the title by conquest has never been perfected, inasmuch as the Irish people have continuously by constitutional agitation and revolutionary movements resisted England's power and endeavored to destroy her unlawful supremacy.

"Ireland is deprived of almost every civil right which the American people most heartily cherish. Unexampled cruelty and brutal vindictiveness have been the distinguishing features of English rule in Ireland. England has destroyed Ireland's industries and ruined her commerce; she has placed upon her statute books laws making it a crime to educate an Irish child; she burned Ireland's schoolhouses and destroyed her churches; she has driven into exile, or left to perish in her dungeons thousands of men, whose only crime was love of Ireland. Every measure for the last century looking toward legislative independence of the Irish people has either suffered defeat in the commons, or been arbitrarily rejected by the lords. England has violated every treaty and broken every pledge, and with almost every year of the century she has imposed upon Ireland brutal laws of coercion and one of the most drastic character is now upon her statute books.

"To the pleas of the people for justice and their prayers for mercy, England has responded with the scourge and the scaffold, and yet today Ireland enthralled but not enslaved, crushed but not conquered, is in spirit a nation.

"It has become evident after many years of earnest endeavor to obtain a measure of independence from the English government by peaceful agitation that appeals to reason for justice are futile. It is left therefore, for the men of the Irish race to proclaim again the truth recorded by all history that the liberties of a people and the independence of a nation cannot be achieved by debate, but must be won upon the field of battle, and we declare our belief that the men of Ireland who are being driven into exile or into the graves of serfs in their native land by English misgovernment are entitled by the laws of God and man to use every means in their power to drive from their country the tyrant and usurper, and we believe that Ireland has the right to make England's difficulty her opportunity and to use all possible means to create that difficulty.

"In view of these facts the members of this convention appeal with confidence to their American fellow-citizens and all lovers of liberty to co-operate with them in aiding the people of Ireland in the achievement of the same measure of liberty enjoyed in these United States.

"*Resolved*, That we earnestly protest against the continued incarceration in English prisons of Irish patriots. That we consider it inhuman and against the policy of civilized nations to keep in prison men who have acted only in the interest of their country and human liberty; and that the release of these men is imperatively demanded, not only by the Irish people, but by civilization.

"*Resolved*, That this convention expresses the hope that the people of Cuba, who are struggling for political independence and the establishment of a republic, will be successful and that we extend to them our heartfelt sympathy.

"*Resolved*, That this convention, recognizing the importance to the Irish nation of preserving the language, literature and music of the people, commends the work now being done by the Gaelic League and the National Literary Society in Ireland, and by the Gaelic Societies of this country and earnestly trusts our people will give them hearty co-operation and generous support.

"*Resolved*, That this convention recommends the formation of military companies wherever practicable, in order to foster and preserve the military spirit of the Irish race and to be prepared for action in the hour of England's difficulty."

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION.

It was several minutes before the demonstration which followed the reading of the declaration of principles would permit Mr. O'Connell to present the report of the committee on plan of organization. The report was as follows:

"The new movement shall be known by the style and title of the Irish National Alliance.

"It shall have for its object the securing of the independence of Ireland by any means within its power consistent with the laws and usages of civilized nations.

"The qualifications for membership shall be good moral character, birth on Irish soil or descent from Irish parentage on paternal or maternal side, or both, and the taking of the following pledge of honor: 'I, ———, hereby pledge my word of honor to aid by every means within my power, in conformity with the constitution and by-laws of the Irish National Alliance, in securing the independence of Ireland.'

"This organization shall be governed by a president, a vice-president, a treasurer and secretary and an executive council of nine members, who shall hold office for two years or until their successors are elected and duly qualified.

"The president and treasurer shall be ex officio members of the executive council, and where a tie may occur the president shall have the privilege of the casting vote.

"A two-thirds vote of the executive council shall be necessary to override any motion and act of the President of the National Alliance.

"The secretary shall be appointed by the president. All other officers shall be elected by the organization in regular session.

"The president, vice-president and one member of the executive committee, such member to be selected by the executive council, shall be trustees of the funds of the organization.

"The state organizations shall be modeled on the national, and all authority to organize must come from the national executive, and no other authority to organize shall be valid.

"The initiation fee shall be $1 and the dues 50 cents a quarter, payable in advance.

"Each local division of the Irish National Alliance shall be known as a council, and it shall be designated by number of charter furnished by the National executive on payment of their fees as called for in the constitution.

"Each council shall transmit quarterly to the national treasury 75 per cent. of all moneys received, for legitimate expenses."

Delegate Fitzmaurice of Illinois thought the convention should start a provisional government to be migratory until an armed force could be landed in Ireland to achieve its independence. He announced that in '48 he carried despatches into Connaught to the revolutionists of that period. His ideas were not endorsed by the convention, and the chairman declared that the place to establish an Irish provisional government for revolutionary purposes was on the soil of Ireland.

Father O'Mahoney of Illinois arose and asked the chairman to give an explanation of the word "alliance," and President Finerty promptly answered: "The Irish National Alliance means a union and alliance of every Irishman everywhere, Protestant and Catholic, Jew and Gentile, for the liberation of Ireland."

The election of permanent officers for the Irish National Alliance was the next business in order.

Chairman Finerty, in announcing it, said that as his name had been freely mentioned in connection with the presidency of the organization, he desired most emphatically to say that he was not a candidate for any office whatever, and desired his friends to respect his decision.

On motion of Capt. George Sweeney of Ohio, a committee of five to nominate nine members of the Executive Committee provided for, was appointed by the chair. The committee consisted of Messrs. Mahoney, of Illinois; Sweeney, of Ohio; Buckley, of Pennsylvania; O'Higgins, of Massachusetts, and McDonald of Missouri, and the following names were presented by them for members of the Executive Committee and elected: J. J. Donovan, Mass.; Martin Kelly, Tenn.; J. Sheehy, Cal.; T. J. Dundon, Ohio; James Lawler, Texas; Chris Gallagher, Minn.; Capt. Mangan, Wis.; J. N. Kennedy, Mont.; T. H. Greevey, Pa.

John T. Keating in a splendid speech nominated William Lyman of New York for President of the Irish National Alliance, and he was elected unanimously.

Mr. Keating was placed in nomination for Vice-President, but he withdrew in favor of O'Neill Ryan of St. Louis, who was elected.

P. V. Fitzpatrick of Chicago, was nominated for Treasurer of the organization by Delegate Martin of St. Paul, who eulogized him in eloquent words for his life-long services to his native land. He was elected without an opposing vote.

The newly chosen officers were then escorted to the platform amid great cheering. President Lyman briefly returned thanks, and said he would perform the duties of his exalted position with untiring zeal and to the best of his ability. Vice-President Ryan in a burst of oratory declared his fidelity to the cause, and thanked the convention for the honor conferred upon him. Treasurer Fitzpatrick did likewise, and hoped he would be able to give a satisfactory and encouraging report two years hence when the convention again assembled. A detailed report of receipts and expenditures would be furnished by him.

Honorary Vice-Presidents were then named from the various States, Australia and Canada.

Resolutions were passed on the deaths of the late John Fitzgerald of Nebraska and Daniel Corkery of Chicago. Thanks were returned to the press and people of Chicago for courtesies extended to the delegates, and the proceedings terminated with the singing the American Anthem, "God Save Ireland," and "God Bless Ireland," the last being a new song composed for the occasion by Teresa Beatrice O'Hare of Columbus, Ohio.

The delegates arose in a body and clamored for another speech from John F. Finerty, but he declined on the ground that the convention had already heard him. M. V. Gannon was called for and treated the assemblage to an oratorical address which elicited vehement applause.

With three cheers for the success of the Irish National Alliance, the convention adjourned.

It is admitted on all hands that the convention was the most orderly and harmonious assemblage of Irish-Americans that ever convened in America. The delegates were a superior body of men, both physically and intellectually, and made a good impression on the citizens of Chicago, irrespective of race and nationality. Though meeting for the promotion of Irish independence, they were intensely American in sentiment and won the good opinion of the American press, as the following comment from the *Inter-Ocean* will show.

"For a convention which had, as was often given out, no programme prepared for it, and was a tentative as well as a 'new movement,' it was the smoothest managed and conducted national gathering ever assembled. If things had been prearranged they could not have been more unanimous or satisfactory. This, doubtless, may be accounted for by the fact that only those who were in sympathy with the leaders of the 'new movement' were welcomed into the convention. Others, who might be disputations or antagonistic, like the two Pittsburg delegates, who were, metaphorically, kicked out by the spurning of their credentials, were, in diplomatic phrase, persona non grata, and were not allowed to participate in the accouchement of the 'new movement.' Yet it must be said that the convention was a splendid one personally, a brilliant one oratorically, and a model one in behavior and proceeding. Chicago, when it wills it, with little outside aid, can always do things incomparably, whether it be a national convention or a World's Fair.'

Executive Committee Meeting.

The Executive Council of the Irish National Alliance held its first meeting, Thursday night, at McCoy's hotel. John P. Sutton, Secretary of the Irish National League, was elected Secretary of the Alliance. It was decided that the national treasurer's bond should not be less than $10,000. Circulars will be issued at once and scattered throughout the country, urging Irish-Americans to organize councils under the constitution of the Alliance.

United Ireland Says Force Must be Resorted to Some Day.

DUBLIN, Sept. 27.—*United Ireland*, referring to the national convention of Irish societies at Chicago, says it rejoices that Irishmen have not abandoned the idea of using physical force to secure justice for Ireland. "They will have to put this idea into practice some day," it adds, "and the sooner they prepare to do so the better."

GAELIC PROSE.

Toruigheacht an Ghilla Dheacair agus a chapaill is eo.

(AIR LEANAMHAIN)

D'éirigh Goll mac Mórna, ar g-ceangal a chuirp i n-a chaith-éideadh, agus thug ruathar léidmheach lánchalma, faobhrach, fuilteach, foirnlata, borb, treun-bheodha, coimh-neartmhar, neamheaglach fá mhuintir agus fá mhóir-theaghlach mic righ Fraínc, no go n-dearna duille slabhartha, seachránacha, so-ghluaiste dhíobh; gur fágbhadh cinn gan choinaibh agus cuirp gan anmanaibh agus muá gan fearaibh, agus maithreacha gan mhacaibh de'n mhór-ruathar sin.

Is ann sin do dhíthaigh Oscar arm-ghlonnach athsach ar dhithcheannadh agus ar tabhairt aidhidh ar mhac righ Fraínc, agus ar n-a dhithcheannadh dhó, fillios ar Ghoill agus cuidighios leis an méid nár mharbh de mhuintir agus de theaghlach mic righ Fraínc do mharbhadh, agus do chruith ceann mic righ Fraínc i bh-fiadnuis chabhlaigh airdrigh Ghréig, agus do léigeadar gáir cosgair agus co-mhsoidhte le Fionn agus le n-a mhuintir agus gáir dubhachais agus do-mheanmain le muintir chabhlaigh airdrigh Ghreig.

Do labhair ri Ghreig fá'n am sin agus adubhairt: "Cia do gheabhainn do dhíoghail mo mhaiaidh agus maiaidh mo mhuintire ar Fionn agus ri na Sorchs?" "Do gheabhair mise," ar san macaomh mór mac righ na h-Afraic. Gluaiseas roimhe go lion a shlóigh gus an b-puball i n-a raibh ri na Sorchs. Mar do chonnaeadar cíann righ na h-Innia sin d'éirigheadar i n-a cholune. "Creud do b'áil libh do dheanamh?" ar Fionn. "Do b'áil linn cómbrac an lae andiu do dheanamh ar do shon-sa," ar Fearadhach Fiorchalma, mac righ na h-Innia. "Ni dheanfair," ar Fionn, "óir ni bh-fuilti seal comhraic ar mo thuarastal. "Luighim fó m' armaibh gollé agus gaiseidh nach m-béidhead ni b'fhaide ar do thuilleamh no ar do thuarastal muna d-tugair cead cómbraic ddinn," ar sladsan. Is an sin d'eirgheadar na h-uaithneadh colmhchliste catha agus na h-oncholn oirbhcartacha, agus thugadar an gleo gáibhtheach gráineamhail agus an díreach adhuathmhar ainiarmartach agus an torann treunmhór d'a cheile agus bhriseadar croiseacha crannramhra crófhairsinge, agus gur sgaoileadh a g-cathbhair chunna cheardamhla le tuargain agus le tinnios nad-treunlaoichsin. Id-taoibh chloinne righ na h-Innia, do dícheannadh an macaomh mór mac righ na h-Afraice leo i bh-fiadnuis na sluagh sin, agus chraithios Fearadhach an ceann i bh-fiadnuis chaths airdrigh Ghreig.

[LE BHEITH LEANTA.]

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

FOR THE CITIZEN.

AT PRINCETON.

Burial of Gen. Hugh Mercer.

BY CHARLES J. BEATTIE.

Hail! Princeton, where liberty's banners were crown'd
With victory's garlands—with triumph's bright bays,
Where the foe at the dawn heard our cannon resound—
When we startled their slumbers with battle's red blaze,
And the troops of the king stood aghast at our cheers
As we rushed with the steel on their fam'd grenadiers.

How we burst on their ranks like the breakers at sea,
While they sullenly fought at the tyrant's behest,
How their red lines gave way at the charge of the free
Like forest leaves swept by the gales of the west;
In the midst of that wild battle—cyclone of hell—
Fighting odds overwhelming our brave Mercer fell.

Raise him up from the battlefield, wounded and gory—
And Spartan-like bear him on liberty's shield;
The land that he loved will exult in his glory—
Wreathed with laurels all fadeless on Princeton's proud field;
Place no stone at his head—raise no mound o'er his breast—
In the rays of his glory we'll lay him to rest.

Fold the flag of his country around his proud form,
In the battle's fierce whirlwind for freedom he died,
'Gainst numbers o'erpow'ring while breasting the storm,
And his life ebbed away in the combat's red tide.
Crown'd with victory he fell and his comrade's loud cheers
Were the last sounds of battle that greeted his ears.

Lay his conquering sword in the grave with our dead,
Let the last martial volley peal loud o'er his grave,
His comrades salute o'er the hero's lone bed,
The proud parting tribute that honors the brave;
Rest, hero of Trenton! the victor's grand plume
Crowns thy brow and its glory shall brighten thy tomb.

He fell in the front, with his country's bright bays
Immortally wreathed — round his temples entwined,
With the thanks of a nation—a people' high praise—
He sank to his rest by the people enshrined
In their sorrowing hearts; while for him flows the tear
Let the brave soldiers rest in a conqueror's bier.

Son of proud Scotland, against usurpation
You battled at Preston* and Falkirk for right,
The shackles to break in your own oppress'd nation,
And fought against fate at Culloden's red fight;
'Gainst the hordes of the tyrant you drew freedom's brand
To right the foul wrongs of your dear native land.

Bring flowers from the garden—the brightest and fairest—
And strew o'er his fresh grave the lily —the rose—
Scatter exotic plants, choicest and rarest,
O'er the patriot soldiers—the dread of our foes,
The laurel all-fadeless—hope's evergreen tree—
For the victor-crown'd leader that marshal'd the free.

Birds of the wilderness come from the grove
Warble your matin songs over his head—
In the dim twilight chant vespers of love—
Nature's high mass o'er our proud hero dead;
Let the nightingale choir in the full noon of night
Hymn the dirge of the victor in Princeton's proud fight.

* The Preston here referred to is Preston Pans, where the troops of the usurping sovereign George II were disastrously defeated by the Highland army under Prince Charles Edward.

"The Niagara Falls Route."

The Commissioner of Railroads of the State of Michigan gave, in his annual report for 1893, the following valuable and voluntary expert testimony to the character of the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," from Chicago to New York, Boston and the East, after a careful inspection of the system:

"Nothing can be added in the way of favorable comment on this excellent line. The main line is as near perfection in the way of construction, appointments, service and able management as can be conceived in modern railroading. No skill or expenditure has been spared to make it the model railroad of the country. Improvements are constantly being added in the way of heavier and substantial construction, interlocking appliances, etc. The general appearance of the property, the symmetry of the grade, cleanliness of the right of way, station buildings with ornamental and well-kept grounds and perfect fences, attract special attention."

SAVANTS ON THE EEL.

SOME POINTS FOR SCIENCE CONTRIBUTED BY RURALISTS.

Just How the Slim and Slippery Members of the Fish Family Propagate Is an Unsettled Question—Views Held by Old Timers In Different Localities.

"I notice that science is a little mixed yet on the question of how eels propagate and perpetuate their species and can't just exactly make up its mind how to settle it," said a New York sportsman, "but if science should take a few trips out along sundry waters where the native resident bobs for eels and should interview one of the rural savants on the subject it would get some ideas that might help it along toward solving the mystery of the eel.

"I was fishing for pickerel once in Lake Lamoka, high among the hills of western New York, and found that the lake was literally alive with eels. I asked a bewhiskered and wise looking citizen of the locality, who was fishing for bullheads, how he accounted for eels being so plentiful in that lake.

"'Well, sir,' said he, 'I've saw eels from most everywheres—salt water, fresh water, muddy water, clear water, still water and runnin water—but I never see no eels from any water that had such a coverin of slime on 'em as the eels in this here lake does. And that's why eels is so uncommon plenty here. They can't help themselves. There's a good growin o' jest the right kind o' weeds on the bottom o' the lake, and the bushes hangs so low on shore that they dip into the water every here and there. So you see the old eels has the best kind o' rubbin places, and they leave such a tremendous coatin o' their outside coverin there that the young eels that grow out of it is simply barrels full every year. Believe it! Believe that's the way eels breed! Why, don't I know it is? Didn't nobody never tell you that the slimy coatin on eels is jest like the inside of a hen's egg that hatches out the chicken? Jest e'zactly, only it hatches eels 'sted o' chickens. Why, everybody knows that around here!'

"And I found that if all the people in that locality didn't know it they firmly believed they did, which was just as good. One veteran believer that eels were hatched from eel slime deposited on weeds and bushes said that when he was a boy the bushes were thicker along the shores of the lake than they were now.

"'I 'member one season,' said he, 'that somethin got to ailin the weeds at the bottom o' the lake, and the old eels didn't seem to hanker after 'em, and consequently they come out and rubbed theirselves more'n usual on the shore bushes. I never seen such a bearin o' young eels before nor sence, and there never was. The bushes hung fuller of 'em than cur'n bushes does o' cur'n's, and before they got ready to drop into the water and go to pasturin on the bottom the shores o' the lake looked as if a bitin frost had struck it. The eels had eat ev'ry leaf off o' every bush in sight!'

"That is the way they account for the propagation of eels in old Steuben county. Just over the line, in Potter county, Pa., and all along the Alleghany waters, the old time fishermen, I found, had a theory of their own about how eel reproduction came about. Their belief is that the hellbender, whose habitat is the waters of the Ohio basin, is the father of eels. The hellbender has legs, is probably a lizard, but surely is hideous, and the female hellbender lays about 100 eggs, fastened together as in a chain, like frogs' eggs. Yet men on Alleghany waters, who claim the privilege of voting and expect Christian burial, will solemnly tell you that from those eggs come eels. The strangest part of this insistence is that there are no eels in Alleghany waters, nor in any waters of the Ohio or Mississippi basins, except what may have resulted from experiments in transplanting stock from native waters. I took it upon myself once to try to convince a believer in this hellbender paternity of eels of the utter impossibility of it, and thought to clinch my argument by the fact of there being no eels in hellbender waters.

"'Course there ain't!' exclaimed the hellbender advocate. "And why? The minute eels gits their eyes on hellbenders, and it by and by breaks in on 'em that hellbenders are their paps, away they skitter. They pull out o' them waters like the children of Israel makin tracks out of Egypt, and they never come back. Why, dog on it! Hellbenders is stockin all your streams over east with eels if you only know'd it!'

"I met a plausible old fisherman once near the headwaters of the Charlotte river, which is one of the New York state headwaters of the Susquehanna river, rising within stone tossing distance of the Delaware river, in Schoharie county, who assured me that the eel was at its beginning but the egg of a water beetle, deposited in the shell of the fresh water clam or mussel. There it hatched and became a troublesome parasite of the mussel, which at last opened its shell and died, whereupon the parasite, then a slender worm, went forth into the stream, grew betimes and waxed fat, and thus became an eel. This amazing theory of the development of an eel once found believers among the fishermen of the drowned lands of the Wallkill, in Orange county, N. Y., and Sussex county, N. J. In the upper Delaware valley it is persistently maintained by old rivermen that the lamprey is the male eel, and that all other eels are females; that nine of every ten eel eggs hatched are silver eels, or females, and the remaining one a male, or lamprey.

"There are many other interesting theories of eel propagation advanced by native thinkers in other intensely rural districts, and I tell you science ought to go out and talk with them. It would get some points."—New York Sun.

HANDSOME PREMIUMS!

To Subscribers and Organizers of Clubs, Offered by

"THE CITIZEN."

THE CITIZEN offers the following premiums to subscribers and organizers of clubs:

To any subscriber, who pays all arrears, and one year in advance and brings in two new paid up subscriptions, either of the following instructive, entertaining and valuable books:

1. "Picturesque Ireland," containing three volumes in one, and including the history, scenery, people, myths and folk-lore; the ancient abbeys, towers, castles and other monastic and attractive features by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall. This work contains over 500 beautiful engravings, by noted artists, printed on paper made expressly for the book, bound in cloth, with black, gold and silver sides and black.

2. "Glimpses of the World," 268 full page views of places, sights and scenes all over the planet, from pictures by the celebrated traveler and lecturer, John L. Stoddard, one of the most beautiful and instructive volumes ever published, 550 pages, silk cloth binding.

3. "Pictorial Wonderland of Painting and Sculpture," from the best galleries of the world, embracing over 200 superb half-tone reproductions of the most famous medieval and modern masterpieces of art; cloth binding.

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6. "The Farmer's Encyclopædia," by Prof. D. Magner, the celebrated horse-tamer and trainer; a book that should be in every farmer's house, containing all about the horse, cattle, sheep, swine, dairying, bee keeping, poultry, the farm, stock diseases, home medicine, the secret of food cooking, etc., etc.; 640 pages, 600 illustrations, cloth binding.

To any Subscriber, who pays all arrears and subscription in advance, and brings in one additional paid up subscriber:

1. "The White House Cook Book," the best cook book ever printed, and most valuable in every household. Bound in cloth.

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These two latter valuable household books are especially designed for the ladies.

3. "Barnum's Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles of the World," an exceedingly interesting publication, particularly adapted for students and the young; 514 pages, copiously illustrated, cloth binding.

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A DETECTIVE'S STORY.

The Little Financial Deal Which a Pawnbroker Negotiated.

"Once upon a time," said a western detective, "I had a friend named Jo Swartz. Jo was as crooked as a dog's hind leg. His specialty was painting diamonds. Jo could take an ordinary salt crystal, and by the time he was through with it you would think it was the Kohinoor. But it was not about Jo's diamond painting I was thinking. It was another little trick he turned.

"Jo lived in Kansas City and does yet, if his residence has not been changed to the penitentiary. Down in the bottoms, below the bluff, in this city by the Kaw, there abode a Polander by the name of Witkowski. As a way to live he kept a pawnshop, and he knew Jo Swartz.

"One day Witkowski came to Jo and explained how ignorant he was on the subject of watches, and he also told Jo he had frequent opportunities to loan money on watches, and if Jo were willing he would like to form an arrangement of a friendly sort, whereby he could bring these proffered watches to him and learn their value before he loaned money on them. Jo thought deeply. Jo, too, kept a great, big pawnshop and secondhand jewelry store on Main street in Kansas City. After knitting his brows he advised Witkowski not to loan money on watches, but in every possible instance buy the timepiece outright. Jo advised—as Witkowski had himself suggested—that as a primary step he bring all watches to him. He would tell Witkowski their exact value and just what he could afford to pay for them. Witkowski returned.

"Jo had about two bushels of cheap silver watches which he had bought from some Connecticut company outright to make a part of his stock. These watches had not been a good sale. They were a very cheap silver plated sort. The next day Jo, through an agent not known to Witkowski, sent five of these watches to be sold. Witkowski deferred purchasing until the next day, meanwhile insisting on being allowed to bring the watches up town to be valued. The man said he had several hundred of them. Jo looked at them and told Witkowski he could easily afford to pay $15 apiece for the watches; that he, Swartz, would take them off his hands at $17.50 and buy all he could of them. Witkowski was delighted. He went back and invested all the money he had and bought some 90 odd watches at $15 each. He was to make $2.50 profit on them by selling them to Swartz for $17.50. This would be a nice thing for Witkowski. He slept well that night.

"The next day he went up to see Swartz and told him he had purchased about two pecks of those watches and paid the man $15 each for them. He now stood ready to transfer them to Swartz at an advance of $2.50 per watch. Swartz said he would be glad to get them, and that it was all right.

"'But,' said he, sinking his voice to a whisper full of gloomy forebodings, 'since you were here some detectives have been in here looking over my stock. They report a big robbery of watches in the east. They say that over 1,000 silver watches were stolen from a factory in Connecticut. They have left the numbers of the watches and description. I hope none of these watches you have bought is a part of this robbery, but we can very soon tell, as I took a list of the numbers from the detective.'

"Witkowski felt a little chilly after this and chillier still when, after investigation, it was discovered that Jo had the number of every watch in his possession. It was indubitable proof to Witkowski that he had been buying stolen goods. Jo told him that he must wash his hands of the transaction and could not possibly buy the watches at any price; that he was afraid he would get into the penitentiary if he touched them. Witkowski wrung his hands and tore his hair. He was ruined. At last Jo, pretending great sympathy for Witkowski, and because, as he confessed, he had ways of working them off that Witkowski didn't possess and could therefore handle them with more safety, concluded to risk $5 a watch.

"It thus transpired that Jo gave Witkowski about $500 and recovered back his own watches, which the day before he had sawed off on Witkowski for $1,500. When the matter ended, the sage Joseph had his watches again and about $1,000 of the money of the trusting Witkowski."—Washington Star.

M. Rochefort and La Lanterne.

"I had to do something," said M. Rochefort. "I was not going to submit tamely to unjust punishment at the hands of a crowned cretin. I told every one that I was going to start a paper. The title came to me at once, a happy inspiration, La Lanterne, and everybody began talking about it before I had written a line. It was promised for a certain day. I had decided upon the size of it and the type, everything, in fact, and there at last it lay before me finished. Of course a bitter article on 'Napoleon le Petit' formed the piece de resistance. The whole thing seemed to me well done and yet to be lacking in something.

"Though the printers harassed me, telling me they would be late if they did not go to press, I could not let the thing out of my hands. It wanted something—powder in the tail of the rocket to drive it upward to success. Could not I get some word, some phrase, that would supply the motive power? I cudgeled my brains in vain for hours; nothing would come. At length in despair, I exclaimed, What a poor thing is man! Hundreds and thousands of subjects of complaint against a miserable despot—I had found my mot. Quickly I wrote the three lines, 'At the present moment Napoleon counts 35,000,000 of subjects, not including the subjects of discontent.' It was those three lines above the leader in large type which sold over 300,000 copies of La Lanterne. At one stroke I got an immense audience and high pay for the work I wanted to do."—Figaro.

THE MODERN WAY.

A Chivalric Tale of Love, Flight, Bike and Knight.

CHAPTER I.

Fondly the knight of the Silver Shield loved the fair and noble Lady Gwendoline, and she as fondly returned his love.

She returned it because it was so nice to have him give it back to her as he always did.

"My own," he murmured, clasping her to his bosom.

"Here, too," she whispered as she coyly nestled her flaxen head upon the stovelid cuirass he wore over his manly chest, partly for protection and partly for revenue only.

CHAPTER II.

But the old duke, the Lady Gwendoline's father, was opposed to the match.

He had asked the knight to take off his silver shield and substitute a gold one, and the knight had refused with scorn and contumely.

The knight still owed for the silver shield, and he did not care to mortgage his immortal soul for a change.

"Do as I command," sternly ordered the old duke, "or never be son-in-law of mine."

"Well, I don't think," hissed the knight between his set of teeth, and the strike was on.

CHAPTER III.

The knight of the Silver Shield had told the Lady Gwendoline all.

He could not tell her more, or he would have done so gladly, so much he loved her.

"I will flee," she bravely said.

"Two flees," he replied heartily, and they packed a small kit of wedding things.

In half an hour they were flying from the gray and grim old castle.

CHAPTER IV.

And fast before the old duke, then,
Three hours they'd fled together,
And if he'd caught them in the glen
He would have mopped the heather
up with the knight.

The old duke hard behind them hied.
Should he their steps discover,
Then what could cheer the bonny bride
When he had slugged her lover?

But still, as wildly blew the wind
And as the night grew drearer,
The duke was coming up behind,
His puffing sounded nearer.

CHAPTER V.

A great thought came to the knight of the Silver Shield.

"Sweet one," he said softly, slacking his speed, "wait but a little. I will come again."

"Waiting for you," she whispered, "were such sweet sorrow that I would wait until tomorrow."

It was then 11:55 p. m., and the knight, kissing the fair lady's hand, hurried back over the way which they had come.

CHAPTER VI.

"Saved!" he exclaimed, returning to her side and once more moving swiftly forward.

"But papa?" she asked, with anxious eagerness.

"Knocked out in the first round," laughed the knight of the Silver Shield in loud, triumphant tones. "I filled the road with tacks, and the old man's tire is punctured so that he has to lay up for repairs."

"My hero!" murmured the fair Lady Gwendoline, gazing fondly on him as they flew along the glistening turnpike.

CHAPTER VII.

Two bikes with but a single thought,
Two lovers safely carried
Into the haven which they sought,
And so they married.

—New York Sun.

Philosopher's Stone.

An excellent reproof is that which is said to have been administered on one occasion by Jose Ribera, the famous Spanish painter. He lived in the days when there were many students of alchemy and foolish believers in its great powers. One day two Spanish officers were discussing certain wonders of alchemy in Ribera's house.

Ribera did not join in the discussion, but at last said quietly that he was in possession of the "philosopher's stone," and that they might see his way of using it the next morning if they chose.

The two officers appeared at the appointed time the next morning, but found the artist hard at work, not in a mysterious laboratory, as they had expected, but at his easel. Asking them to restrain their impatience for a short time, he painted steadily on, finished the picture on which he was at work, and sent it out by his servant, who brought back a small, sealed package.

Ribera broke the seal in the presence of his eager guests and threw 10 gold doubloons on the table.

"You see now how gold is to be made," he said quietly, with a smile at the crestfallen officers. "I do it by painting; you by serving his majesty. Diligence in one's chosen work is the only true alchemy."—Youth's Companion.

The Shape of the Earth.

A country schoolmaster was coaching his pupils for the yearly examination, and having before him the junior class in geography he asked:

"Can any little boy or girl tell me the shape of the earth?"

To this there was no answer. "Oh, dear me," said he, "this is sad! Well, I'll give you a token to mind it. What is the shape of this snuffbox in my hand?"

"Square, sir," replied all.

"Yes, but on the Sabbath day, when I change ma cloes, I change this snuffbox for a round one. Will you mind that for a token?"

Examination day came, and the class was called.

"Can any little boy or girl tell what is the shape of the earth?"

Every hand was extended, every head thrown back and every eye flashed with excitement. One little fellow was singled out with a "You, my little fellow, tell us."

"Round on Sundays, and square all the rest o' the week!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Harnessing the Sun.

When we sit in front of a coal fire and enjoy its generous warmth, do we realize that the heat and light of the burning coal are really sunshine that has been stored up for ages? Such is the fact. Centuries ago the sun shone on the earth, and plants and trees grew, fell and grew again. They were covered by geologic deposits and acted upon by great heat and pressure, until in the course of years or ages these broad layers of organic matter were transformed into coal. The coal thus represents the work done by the sunshine years ago, and when it is burned the imprisoned solar energy is loosened again.

Our system of power production depends upon this presence of energy. But coal is a wasteful source of energy. Even the best engines do not utilize over 10 per cent of the calculated energy of the heat of coal, and besides this it is an inconvenient thing in many ways. It has to be mined, freighted and stored. Can we not find some more economical way of using the sun's energy?

During the last few years the great progress in electrical science has enabled man to utilize the solar heat in a thriftier way. During its day's work the sun draws up a large amount of water from the oceans and the damp earth. By the action of its rays plant life flourishes, and plants draw from the ground and evaporate into the air large amounts of water. Thus an oak tree of average size, with 700,000 leaves, lifts from the earth into the air about 123 tons of water during the five months it displays its foliage. This evaporated water, sooner or later, falls as rain, and by the action of gravity begins to flow downward. Thus the great rivers are fed. Round and round incessantly goes the water lifted by the tireless sun to fall when deserted by him, and again to be lifted, and again to fall and run seaward as long as it may exist upon this earth.—North American Review.

In a Breton Church.

The church, one finds, is here a very live thing in the midst of the life about it. It is never empty. It is full of the faint smell of incense and the pungency of continual occupation. Sabots clatter in and out, children come and go with sudden, hasty genuflections; old women sit in the corners or tell their beads before the altars; the lights flicker, and the tall plaster figures look down graciously smiling or gaze upward in a rapturous adoration. They are conventionally young and round fleshed and radiant in their tenderly colored robes and quaint contrasting gauds of crown and necklet and pendent votive hearts; conventional symbols of conventions and stiffly beautiful with a beauty that is itself a tradition, a beauty that is a rubric and an article of the faith, and a lingering small acceptance from the far days of a facile content in things religious.

Then the church fills with a swarm of white caps which lift themselves strangely into snowy wings and crests, so that one may pick out the women of the different pays, and men's voices chant sonorously, and the full rigged model ships, hanging in the chancel and before the Mary altar, vibrate and swing softly to and fro at the opening and shutting of doors. Those who have hung them there have long been dead, but there are faces in the crowd beneath that are raised toward them, and eyes that grow dim—too dim to see the dust of years that blackens the rigging, too dim to see anything but that more distant ship that is away at the Banks or at Iceland, in the fear of storms and the strange confusion of the fogs, and that will surely come back, unless—"Etoile de la Mer, send us our men home from the sea!"—Macmillan's Magazine.

New Games Wanted.

It is natural, we suppose, that the games played at any one time should be very few. Vanity comes in with its irresistible influence to secure that result. The classes imitate each other, and for competition to be severe there must be similarity of effort. A man cannot be great in a game known only to a village, and for "fame" to be as widely diffused as that of the great cricketers cricket must be played, or at least comprehended, by an entire nation. It is, however, matter for some surprise that new outdoor games are so exceedingly few and are so slow to catch hold. In our time only two have become really popular, lawn tennis and golf, and of those the first never descended to the people and is said to be now slowly decaying.

Polo of course can never be popular in a land where the masses do not ride, and baseball, the American game, has never caught on in England, while our winters are too uncertain for the people even to learn exciting ice games, like curling. It is hard to believe, however, that ingenuity has reached its limit in devising outdoor sports or that men are too conservative ever to accept new ideas for games. We can offer no suggestion, but there must be hundreds of minds more pliable than ours at work upon the subject, and we may remark that no democratic game has ever yet been started—that is, no game in which hundreds or even thousands can feel themselves active participators. At present the few play, and the multitudes look on, but they will not be content to do that forever, and we should not be surprised if, 30 years hence, there were a game in vogue which was more "national" than cricket and which occupied in the daily papers even larger space.—Saturday Review.

Editorial Sarcasm.

The lady (?) who yesterday called the attention of another to our patched breeches, whereat they both laughed so heartily, is informed that a new pair will be purchased when her husband's bill is settled. It has been due nearly a year. Don't criticise a printer's dress too closely while you are wearing silk with money due us. Tell your husband to send us $40.78 and save the cost of a lawsuit. We need another pair of pants.—Lebanon (Ills.) Journal.

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Arquette No 13—John C Curtis, C R, 464 Austin av; J J Gallagher, Rec Sec, 358 W Huron st; J M O'Halloran, Fin Sec; L Foley, Treas; Dr P H Conley, Med Ex. Meet 2nd Sunday and last Friday at 528 W Indiana st.

Holy Name No 14—Hugh Manley, C R; Austin F Minogue, Rec Sec, 211 Townsend st; John F Owens, Fin Sec; Maurice C Cooney, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in School hall, Wentworth av and Chicago av.

St Thomas No 15—Thomas Mulvihill, C R, 328 Fifty-fourth st; John Mott, Rec Sec, 5743 Kimbark av; M D Mooney, Fin Sec; Dennis Gleeson, Treas; Dr J A Ramsteger, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m at 5475 Woodlawn av.

St. Gabriel No 16—Lawrence Phee, C R, 1045 W 37th st; R S, J V Cook, 743 W 43d st; F S, John Hale; Treas, William Tracy. Meet in Allen's hall, 700 W 43d st.

St Ignatius No 18—C R, J D Tighe, 423 S Morgan st; R S, J J Owens; F S, C J Reilly; Treas, P J Lee. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays at 445 W Twelfth st.

Western Reserve No 19—C R, Luke Cassidy, 881 W Lake st; R S, H T Kelly, 25 Owasco st; F S, Michael Muldoon; Treas, John J Byrne. Meet 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday at 1086 Lake st.

St. Nicholas No 20—C R, John Schaefer, 2501 S Canal st; R S, Joseph Umbofer, 5th 27th st; F S, H Jansen; Treas, Math W Folz. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesday in basement of St Antonius church, Canal st and 24th place.

St Patrick's No 21—C R, Andrew McCarthy, Escanaba av and 90th st; R S, Wm P Doran, 9223 Superior av; F S, James Lynch; Treas, James W Riley. Meet 1st Saturday and 3rd Tuesday in Centennial hall, South Chicago.

St Elizabeth's No. 22—C R, Bernard Burns, 4720 Wentworth av; R S, C A Riedy, 4059 Dearborn st; F S, Hugh O'Hare; Treas, Thos M Curtin. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in Graper's hall, 40th and State sts.

St Sylvester's No 23—C R, Ed N Ashenden, 918 Water st; R S, Edw W Nye, 37 Mozart st; F S, Wm E Flynn; Treas, Jos E Walsh. Meet 2d and 4th Sunday, at North and Western avs.

St Benedict No 24—C R, Anton Graf, 400 Division st; R S, Wm Klein, 82 Mohawk st; F S, Jos H Hahn; Treas, Andrew L Williams. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesday in St Joseph's hall, corner Hill and Franklin sts.

Notre Dame No 25—C R, Pierre Plante, 247 Laflin st; R S, W C Dore, 46 Hastings st; F S, Honore Lacasse; Treas, J E Foley. Meet 1st and 3d Sunday at 183 Blue Island av.

St Aloysius No 26—C R, John Koelzer, 103 23rd place; R S, Joseph Seitz, 164 E 18th st; F S, John W Metz; Treas, Val Schmittschmitt. Meet in chapel of St Peter's church, Clark and Polk sts.

St Aloysius No 27—C R, James Murphy, 38 W 13th st; R S, Julius Esler, 634 W 15th st; F S, J J Smith; Treas, Wm Turner. Meet 2nd and 4th Sundays at 2:30 p m, in Father Matthew's Temperance hall, corner Taylor and Miller sts.

Annunciation No 28—C R, John C Cremin, 772 N Lincoln st; R S, John J Deneen, 411 Glenwood av; F S, Henry H Canevin; Treas, James Burke. Meet 1st and 3d Fridays in Flynn's hall, corner North av and Robey st.

St Ambrose No 29—C R, Nicolaus Hippchen, 132 Ambrose st; R S, Aug Enlebracht, 1037 S Leavitt st; F S, J F Maibach; Treas, M Lillig. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays at 165 Ambrose st.

Immaculate Conception No 30—C R, Jas McCarthy, 336 Cleveland av; R S, P J McDonnell, 31 Goethe st; F S, Jos Holden; Treas, Michael Reed. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m, in Phoenix hall.

St Vincent De Paul No 31—C R, J F Lusk, 1127 Noble av; R S, C W Dorband, 978 Seminary av; F S, James Conway; Treas, P McGuire. Meet 1st Sunday, school hall, Webster av and Osgood.

St Stephen's No 32—C R, T J McDonough, 76 Austin av; R S, J E Stephan, 219 Cleveland av; F S, P J Schwab; Treas, Dennis Mitchell. Meet 2d and 4th Mondays at 192 W Chicago av.

St Michael's No 33—C R, John J Blindauler, 69 Larrabee st; R S, Peter E Neuses, 76 Hudson av; F S, John Adler; Treas, Henry Schomer. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St Michael's hall, North and Hudson avs.

St Martin's No 34—C R, Nick Dieuer, 575 Wells st; R S, A C Lipke, 125 Hudson av; F S, Fred Krings; Treas, J C Cremer. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday in Brand's hall, Clybourne ave and Halsted st.

Cathedral No 36—C R, F T Scanlan, 229 LaSalle av; R S, P J Flannery, 225 N Market st; F S, M Conroy; T, J M Kienke. Meet 2d and 4th Monday, corner Chicago av and Cass st, at 8 p m.

St Agnes No 37—C R, Michael E Dalton, 3806 Kedzie av; R S, Daniel Kane, 3728 Blanchard av; F S, John Flynn; T, Thomas Clarisey. Meet 1st and 3d Mondays in Carney's hall, Archer and Westerfield avs.

Blessed Virgin No 38—C R, Peter Doyle, 71 Cicero court; R S, James D Kendrick, 182 S Albany av; F S, Joseph Bleber; T, Michael Hart. Meet 1st Sunday at 2:30 and 3d Thursday at 7:30 in Rumely hall, California av and Harvard st.

St Ann's No 39—C R, Thomas A Kenny, 5512 Wentworth av; R S, Wm Coie, 3723 Armour av; F S, Martin J Burns; T, F C Kirwin. Meet 3rd Friday at 5000 Wentworth av.

St Aiponsus No 40—C R, Henry Becking, 1004 Belmont av; R S, Geo F Trossen, 1030 Wolfram st; F S, John W Schmitt; T, L B Scnagemann. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in St Aiponsus hall, corner Southport and Oakdale avs.

Laval No 41—C R, Aiosph Fournier, 2030 Joseph st; R S, T T Pratte, 2833 Archer av; F S, P DeGuise; T, Joseph Boufard. Meet in Larney's hall, Western and Archer avs.

St Bridget's No 42—C R, John E Long, 2901 Archer av; R S, Thos Duny, 3540 Ashland av; F S, Thos J Lyons; T, Lawrence Dorsey. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at 3112 Archer av.

St Boniface No 43—C R, Peter Schommer, jr, 108 Cornell st; R S, John Schommer 262 W Chicago av; F S, Joseph Heilmuth; T, P Mueller Meet in Arb on W

McMullen No 46—C R, Thomas H Cannon, 421 Oak st; R S, A P Deane, 262 E Division st; F S, M J Lynn; T, John F Coleman. Meet 1st and 3d Mondays in school hall, Cass st and Chicago av

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WALTHAM REPEATER.
MEN'S SIZE, HUNTING-CASE.
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We will sell what remain of the Waltham repeaters for $65 each, and this includes free delivery anywhere in the United States. This is to close out the few that remain. The regular price is $100. A Waltham repeater is a curiosity as well as a correct timepiece, because it strikes the exact time within five minutes whenever a spring is touched. The hunting-case is 14k. gold filled, guaranteed to wear 20 years.

SOLID 14K. GOLD WATCH.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $32.80.
OFFER No. 26.

No. 26 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem-wind and set, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour), plain regulator, and all improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid 14k. gold, U. S. assay. It weighs 2 oz., and is a beauty. We save subscribers many dollars, and sell this elegant watch, delivered free, for.....$32.80

GOLD WATCH, OPEN FACE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $9.60.
OFFER No. 22.

No. 22 is an elegant Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain all the improvements mentioned in No. 26. The case is made by rolling together a sheet of solid gold and another of fine composition metal. The case thus made will wear for years. It looks just like a $100 solid gold watch, and it will bring a handsome sum in cash or exchange. Price, delivered.....$9.60

HUNTING CASE GOLD WATCH.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $10.80.
OFFER No. 23.

No. 23 has works like No. 26, and a handsome case made of gold reinforced with composition metel, just like that in No. 22. Price delivered.....$10.80

NICKEL-SILVER WATCH.
WALTHAM OR ELGIN. OPEN FACE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $5.50.
OFFER No. 29.

No. 29 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch. It has jeweled works, exactly like those mentioned in No. 26, but open face. This watch is a magnificent timekeeper, and the case, while solid and durable, is very handsome. It is composed throughout of solid nickel-silver, not nickel-plate, and it is men's full size. This elegant watch is good for a lifetime of rough wear. It is specially adapted to the use of farmers, planters and all other men of affairs who give a watch hard usage. In looks and timekeeping qualities it is unsurpassed by any watch in this list. We will send this timepiece to any subscriber, safe delivery guaranteed, for.....$5.50

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No. 27 is a magnificent Elgin hunting-case watch. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, full plate, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a genuine porcelain dial with either Roman or Arabic figures, and gold hands set with sparkling gems. These hands are made in Europe, by processes yet unattainable in this country. The gems have all the appearance and sparkle of real, genuine diamonds, and in the trade are often sold as diamonds. They are extremely handsome, and give to the watch the appearance of a $100 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-karat gold in two plates, stiffened between with a sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 10 years. The works are good for at least 50 years' wear. We will sell them for $15.50 each as long as they last, which includes free delivery anywhere in the United States.

SOLID SILVER WATCH.
HUNTING CASE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $9.75.
OFFER No. 18.

No. 18 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a solid coin-silver case. The works are full-size and they are beautifully jeweled. The case is hunting only. Sent to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for.....$9.75

SOLID SILVER WATCH.
OPEN FACE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $9.75.
OFFER No. 18½.

No. 18½ is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a solid coin-silver case, open face. The works are made according to the latest design. This is an open-face watch, and it will prove satisfactory in every instance. Price to subscribers, including free delivery, only.....$9.75

NO. 9.—"P. S. BARTLETT" WALTHAM. FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings. Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. THE CITIZEN will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid 14k. Gold 2 oz. hunting case..$38.00
Gold-filled 15-year hunting case (engraved).....$18.50
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In solid coin silver case, open face or hunting.....$13.50
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face.....$10.00

"THE LIMITED."
14K. GOLD-FILLED WATCH, MEN'S SIZE HUNTING CASE—No. 2487, PRICE $12.50.

The two following watches compose our new limited offer. This offer is limited in every way. The number of watches we can sell at this price is limited and the time the offer will last is also limited. Also remember that only Waltham and Elgin watches are offered. A gentleman who carries one of these watches asked a friend to guess the price. The friend guessed $100. Every purchaser has three days in which he may submit his watch to experts, and the money will be refunded in full if the watch is not found as guaranteed.

No. 2487 is our greatest bargain for men in many ways, and as we may discontinue it soon, subscribers should order at once. This elegant watch has either Waltham or Elgin works, with seven elegant jewels, compensation expansion balance, patent safety pinion, plain regulator, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour) and all the greatest improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid gold, 14k. fine, in two plates, between which a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal is placed for the purpose of making the case stronger and giving protection to the works. This watch is sold by watch clubs and installment men for $38, and it is worth it. We have made an immense purchase, and for a short time we will send one to any subscriber, safe delivery prepaid and guaranteed, for $12.50.

"THE LIMITED."
LADIES' SIZE HUNTING CASE 14K. GOLD-FILLED WATCH — No. 2488, PRICE $12.50.

This magnificent watch is just like No. 2487, but ladies' size. This is a most attractive watch, which is especially desirable where a lady wishes something really handsome at a

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The following is a complete statement of the number of members and the amount paid up Aug. 25, 1895, by each State for the University A. O. H. Gaelic Chair:

	Members.	Amount.
Alabama	59	$ 44.25
Arkansas	2	1.50
California	736	552.00
Colorado	240	180.00
Connecticut	3,661	2,745.75
Delaware	513	384.75
District of Columbia	140	105.00
Florida	26	19.50
Georgia	682	474.00
Illinois	1,333	999.75
Iowa	1,114	835.50
Indian Territory	15	11 23
Kansas	313	234.75
Kentucky	411	308.25
Louisiana	213	159.75
Maine	1,102	826.50
Maryland	676	507.00
Massachusetts	7,518	5,638.50
Michigan	1,873	1,404.75
Minnesota	1,731	1,298.25
Missouri	902	676.50
Montana	300	225.00
Nevada	80	60.00
New Jersey	2,267	1,700.25
New York	2,000	1,500.00
Oregon	115	86.25
Pennsylvania	5,668	4,251.00
Rhode Island	725	543.75
South Carolina	339	254.25
Tennessee	98	73.50
Utah	96	72.00
Vermont	18	13.50
Virginia	200	150.00
Washington	204	153.00
West Virginia	533	399.75
Wyoming	40	30.00
New Brunswick	185	138.75
Ontario	78	58.50
Quebec	296	222.00
Totals	36,452	$27,339.00

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1-lb packages Corn Starch	3 cents
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Uncolored Japan Tea, rough style, very fine drink, per lb	19 cents
South China Black Tea—is a cross between a Ceylon and an English Breakfast, makes a very fine drink, per lb	50 cents
Prepared French Mustard, per bottle	2 cents
Mason Fruit Jars, quarts, 4½ cents; half gallons	5 cents
Whole SiftedPepper, Whole China Cinnamon, Whole Zanzibar Cloves, Whole Allspice, Whole Jamaica Ginger, per lb	9 cents
Whole Nutmegs, large, per lb	19 cents
100-lb bags Best Granulated Sugar	$4.49
Our own Sweet Chocolate, per cake	2 cents
After-Dinner Java Coffee, per lb	25 cents
Enoch Morgan's Sapolio, per cake	3 cents
Cowan's Hygeinic Cocoa, 1-lb cans for	19 cents
3-lb cans Table Apples, per can	4 cents
1-lb package Roasted Coffee, per lb	10 cents
2-lb cans Table Raspberries, per can	6 cents
2,400 Sulphur Matches for	2 cents
2,400 Parlor Matches for	7 cents
10-lb boxes Vermicelli for	49 cents
10-lb boxes Flat Noodles for	49 cents
15-lb pails Pure Fruit Jelly for	23 cents
After-Dinner Java Coffee, per lb	25 cents
3-gallon kegs New Orleans Cooking Molasses for	49 cents
27 ounce bottles Spanish Queen Olives	19 cents
Jackson Laundry Soap, per bar	2 cents
Aunt Sarah Laundry Soap, per bar	2½ cents
German Family Laundry Soap, per bar	3 cents
Cocoanut Oil Toilet Soap, per bar	1 cent
French Capers, per bottle	5 cents
American Olive Oil, per bottle	4 cents
French Peas, the lowest price ever made, per can	9 cents
J. H. Flickinger's celebrated "J. H. F." brand of California Peaches, "Extras," per can	19 cents
Broken Java Coffee, per lb	14 cents
Reliance Oil Stoves for	39 cents
10-quart Dish Pans, each	5 cents
Lakeside Girl Cigars, 4½-inch Perfecto, packed 50 in box, per box, 45 cents; per thousand	$7.90

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Roasted Old Government Java Coffee, per lb	30 cents
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Roasted Golden Rio Coffee, per lb	23 cents
Good Roasted Rio Coffee, per lb	20 cents
Roasted or Ground Coffee, per lb	10 cents

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P. M'HUGH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 1316 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK—ss. Circuit Court of Cook County. To the October Term A. D. 1895. Nancy M. Hoener vs. Rosa Z. Kelly alias Rose Z. Kelly, Cassius M. Lawson, John W. Sexton, Henry S. Thornbusch and Horatio L. Wait. In Chancery. No. 147,588.

Notice is hereby given to the said John W. Sexton and Cassius M. Lawson that the above named complainant heretofore filed her bill of complaint in said court on the chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said court against the above named defendant, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Cook County, to be held at the Court House in Chicago in said Cook County, on the third Monday of October A. D. 1895, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

FRANK J. GAULTER, Clerk.
P. McHugh, Comp'l's Sol'r.
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